THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranſactions of the Turf, the Chase, and every other Diverſion Intereſting to the Man of Pleaſure and Enterprize;

For MARCH, 1796.

CONTAINING

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ORNAMENTED WITH

Viz. 1. An excellent Portraiture of *Modiſh*, the property of Colonel Thornton. 2. The *Hare in View*, being the Fourth Plate of a ſeries of Etchings on the ſubject of Hare Hunting; and, 3. a beautiful *Vignette Title Page* to the Seventh Volume.

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

WE are happy to announce the receipt of a Packet from Waterford, its Contents are worthy our Notice, which, in due course, shall be attended to.

T. W. is informed, that we are of *no Party*, it is our province to entertain *all Parties*; his *splenetic Epistle*, therefore, has no countenance from us: but of course will be consigned to that *oblivion* it so justly *merits*.

If an Honest Hibernian will just take a *second peep* into our last Number, he will there find the Article which at present is so much the Object of his Lamentation.

Reflections on the Sentence of Colonel O'Kelly, is inadmissible.

Capt. Snug has a place in our present Number, in company with many other respectable Subscribers.

*** We conceive it our Duty, in this Place, to return our grateful tribute of Thanks to the generous concurrence of upwards of *Three Thousand* respectable and regular Subscribers, on the completion of this our *Seventh Volume!* It is to their liberality and discernment that we are so highly indebted for the success of our Performance, thus far; and a further continuance of our usual exertions and perseverance to please, will, we presume, sufficiently justify us in looking up to them for their future patronage and support.—In consequence of the numerous Favors of Correspondents, which so rapidly pour in upon us from all parts of the Kingdom, and even from the *other side of the water*, (lest we should be charged with the crime of partiality) it is necessary to observe, that where equal Merit is discernible, (articles of a local nature excepted), as it ever has been, so it ever will be, an invariable maxim with us, to give place to them indiscriminately.

‡‡‡ The First Number of the Eighth Volume, intended to be published on the First of May, will be found replete with many pleasurable and interesting Articles, worthy the notice of the Sporting World in general.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For MARCH, 1796.

Portraiture of MODISH, *the property of Colonel* THORNTON.

THE elegance of the engraving which we now lay before our readers, will not, we preſume, be queſtioned. It is intended as a companion to *Daſh*, given in No. 40 of our Magazine, which our Subſcribers will alſo find, upon compariſon, to be in no reſpect inferior, in point of execution to the preſent print. In a future Number, we propoſe to ſay ſomething further on this ſubject.

EXTRA SPORTING.

REMARKABLE FOX AND HARE CHASES, &c. &c.

March 2.

ON Friday laſt Sir William Lowther's hounds found a fox at Laddington Radiſh; he went away for Laun Woods, through them to Tilton Wood, then run a ſharp ring round the country for half an hour, and was killed in Sir William Sheffington's ſtable-yard. They afterwards tried Owefton Wood, and found another fox; he went away immediately for Knoſſington Somerby, over Burran Hills to Aſhby paſture, which he left juſt to the right, croſſed the brook at the bottom of Twyford Field to Mansfield, up to Tilton, then to Lilliſdon Coplow, to Sheffington, and back again for Coplow, which he could not quite reach, and laid himſelf down in a field, unable to ſtir, when the utmoſt exertions could ſcarcely bring the hounds up to kill him. Only three perſons were preſent at the concluſion of this remarkably ſevere and long chace.

March 6.

About three weeks ago, two terriers belonging to the Duke of Northumberland's huntſman, followed a fox into the cleft of a limeſtone quarry, and were given over as loſt, after remaining there 17 days, they extricated themſelves, and returned home, but ſo emaciated, that they could hardly walk.

March 11.

The Dumfriesſhire courſing club run a match at Dinwoodie Green, for a ſilver collar, being their laſt prize for this ſeaſon, which was won by Walter Riddle, Eſq. the owner of a celebrated greyhound, called Spider, beating three other capital competitors with apparent eaſe.

March 23.

On Saturday laſt, Sir Charles Davers's hounds found a fox at the Hyde, near this town, which, for a hard circuitous run of more than

two hours, took ground in Mr. Scott's cellar at [illegible]ow, whither he was followed by the whole pack of hounds, and moſt of the horſemen in the field, and actually killed in full cry on a caſk of old beer, to the no ſmall gratification of all preſent.

On Thurſday ſe'nnight, the hounds belonging to Mr. John Hill and Mr. Owen Roberts, had as famous a day's ſport as perhaps ever was met with in the annals of fox-hunting. They turned out a fox near Broughton, when after running to Hardwick, Preſton Covers, Leighton Shelf, Merrington Covers, Walford, Preſcot, and over on the whole, an extent of country of at leaſt fifty miles in four hours: bold Reynard was obliged to ſubmit to the ſtaunch pack, which was allowed by good ſportſmen to have behaved as well as ever they ſaw any hounds in the kingdom; upwards of thirty horſemen ſet off with the dogs, but not above ten were in at the death.

One day laſt week a hare being much preſſed by a brace of greyhounds, and two ſportſmen, one on each ſide of her, to prevent her turning from the greyhounds, daſhed into a rabbit burrow; the ſportſmen dug her, and took her a ſecond time to be courſed, when, after beating the greyhounds, ſhe again made her former harbour, from whence the heroes a ſecond time dug her, and took her far away from the burrow, and ſet her cloſe down before the greyhounds, which ſhe fairly beat the third time, for a conſiderable diſtance, and would have regained her former ſituation, had not one of her legs been broke, owing, it is ſuppoſed, to her having received a *medical* gripe, when laſt taken from the womb of the earth.

A hare, a few days ago ſtrayed into the Three Crowns Inn, Hathern, in Leiceſterſhire, and ſat herſelf very contentedly before the fire, notwithſtanding there were ſeveral people in the kitchen, who at firſt were awed into ſilence by the ſingularity of the phœnomenon; but poor puſs was not long permitted to enjoy herſelf, or meet protection under the roof of a man, ſhe was no ſooner fully recognized, than "the clamour that owes its pleaſure to another's pain, that feeds upon the ſobs and dying ſhrieks of harmleſs nature" put her to flight; ſhe firſt jumped at the fire, but afterwards ran into the cellar, and *ſquat* upon the ale barrel *in tap*, where ſhe was taken; and we are ſorry to add, fell a martyr to the voracious appetites of her purſuers, who devoured her the *ſame evening*.

March 29.

The celebrated Miſs Barlow, well known as an accompliſhed ſportſwoman, among the frequenters of Newmarket, &c. drove her curricle with a pair of grey ponies, (only thirteen hands and a half high), from the market houſe at Romford, to Whitechapel church in 47 minutes and 2 ſeconds. By the conditions of the bet, (which was 100 guineas) ſhe was allowed an hour to perform it in.

Saliſbury, March 29.

Owing to the ſcarcity of poſt horſes, a proceſſion, rather ludicrous, preſented itſelf to the people of Marlborough, laſt week; where ſome gentlemen, impatient of delay, made their *entré* in a poſt-chaiſe drawn by oxen, on a full trot, and driven by the owner, by whom they had been goaded on to perform their journey, at the rate of eight miles in an hour and a quarter.

Duelling.

Feb. 4.

SENTENCE was pronounced upon those concerned in the affair of Prince Lichtenstein's duel. The murderer Count de Weicks, Canon of Osnabruck, was condemned to eight years confinement in the fortress of Spielberg, in Moravia, after which he is for ever banished the hereditary states. Count Rosemberg, in whose chamber the duel was fought, is degraded for ever from his nobility, deprived of the title of count and his key of chamberlain, to be confined two years in another fortress, and then banished from the capital. Prince Wenceslas, declared by the late Prince to be completely innocent, has been honourably acquitted; however, the court, for some reason, has for a time banished him the Imperial presence.

Mar. 5.

A duel was fought in a field, near Wrotham, between Mr. T——, of Ightham, and Mr. M ——, of Wrotham; after firing two shots each, the seconds interfered, and the difference was settled to the satisfaction of both parties. who afterwards dined together. One of the shots that were fired, accidentally killed a fat sheep which was grazing in the same field.

Mar. 23

Came on the trial of Captain Watson, at the Kingston assizes, the gentleman who lately shot Major Sweetman, in a duel at Cobham, when there appearing no evidence to criminate him, he was immediately acquitted. Baron Hotham, with his accustomed humanity and politeness, paid every attention to the prisoner. This excellent judge, the mild ornament and pride of British justice, ordered the windows to be let down to admit the fresh air, and the avenues and approaches of the court to be carefully cleared of the mob, that the unfortunate young gentleman, who was brought on mens shoulders to the bar of the court, to be tried, might be every way accommodated. Sir Watkin William Wynne, Colonel Du Batti, R. V. Perry, Esq. and many other respectable gentlemen attended Captain Watson. The whole court seemed much affected at the wounded and solemn appearance of the prisoner.

A duel of a very sanguinary nature took place lately at Hamburgh, between General W——, and Colonel I——, both officers of the guards. It originated in a quarrel at a gaming table. They went out to fight with broad swords. At the first stroke Colonel I—— cut off three fingers of the right hand of General W——. The matter ended there for the present; but it is supposed that another meeting will take place.

Pugilism.

March 9.

AT six in the morning, a battle was fought in a field near Islington, between John Carey, a costermonger, and Tom Hodge, the noted dog finder, well known by the appellation of Old Bloody Head. The quarrel originated from a dispute concerning the best mode of dressing a pennyworth of sprats, at a public-house, the preceding evening; when it was agreed mutually to decide it in a *private way*, and to allow none but *friends* to be present; among whom *Hodge's wife actually officiated as his bottle-holder*.

From the secrecy with which the whole was conducted, the betting amateurs

amateurs were excluded from the sight of a battle, which was as desperate as it was singular, from the mode in which it was managed, for *Black Fanny*, a fish-woman was bottle-holder to Carey.

The battle lasted thirty-five minutes, during which each party received and returned several severe blows; Hodge had his cheek laid upen, and his antagonist lost three of his teeth. At length Hodge, attempting to gnard a blow aimed at his right side, received so dreadful a blow on his left eye, that directly closed it up, and he immediately gave in.

**** The following is the substance of a debate in the House of Commons, on the*

GAME LAWS.

House of Commons, March 14.

MR. *Curwen* moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, to take the *Game Laws* into consideration.

Mr. Massey opposed any measure which tended to introduce an invasion on personal rights; he saw with pain that the same abolitions and innovations were about to be introduced, as led the way to the overthrow of the ancient fabric of French Monarchy, and which tended to produce as destructive consequence in England.

Mr. Buxton contended, that destroying abuses was the best way of preserving the constitution.

Mr. Coxe urged the same objections to a repeal of the Game Laws, as Mr. Massey: the innovation to be introduced, of making game property attached to the land, was impossible in its nature; because you could not prevail upon hares and partridges to stay with you;—[a laugh]—a hare will run, and a partridge will fly.—[A general laugh.]

Mr. Frances said, that the House was indebted to the Honourable Gentleman for a discovery in the properties of animals, that a hare would run, and that a partridge would fly; he was determined that he (Mr. Frances) would also have the merit of a discovery; he begged leave, therefore, to inform them, that a fish would swim. The Honourable Gentleman must know that there was properties in fisheries, and that the same locality attached to the property of birds. Rabbits could run also as well as hares. It was unnecessary to say more.

Mr. Curwen spoke in favour of the Speaker's quitting the chair, and *Sir John Rous* opposed it. After which, a division took place.

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In the Committee, *Mr. Curwen* proposed a resolution, "That the laws now in force for the preservation of Game are subversive of the rights of the people, and inadequate to the purposes for which they were intended."

Mr. Brown opposed this resolution, as an abstract proposition which could do no good.

Mr. Fox wished that this resolution of his Honourable Friend might be withdrawn, and a motion be substituted, "That the Chairman be directed to move the House for leave to bring in a Bill for the Repeal of the Laws for the Preservation of Game.

Mr. Curwen in conformity to Mr. Fox's opinion, withdrew the original resolution, and the other being carried, the House resumed, and granted leave to bring in the Bill, which on the 17th, Mr. Curwen brought forward, and was read a first time. On the question of its being read a second time,

Mr. Pitt said, he was sorry he had not been present during the former

former discussion on this subject; he would not, therefore, on that account, deliver his opinion upon the whole of the bill; but, from what he could collect generally, it appeared to him that many parts of it were very objectionable; and he hoped that the second reading might be put off for some time, and wished that the Bill might be printed immediately, for the use of country gentlemen, in order that they might make up their minds upon it during the Easter recess.

Mr. Buxton wished the Bill might be printed.

Mr. Curwen said, he hoped, when the Right Honourable Gentleman should read the Bill, he would not think it so objectionable as he apprehended. The Bill was then, upon Mr. Curwen's motion, ordered to be printed, and read a second time on the 18th of April.

The Preamble to Mr. Curwen's Game bill, states, that "several statutes heretofore enacted, and now in force relative to the game, have been found highly inconvenient, and grevious, and oppressive to the subject, and are not necessary to the preservation thereof." It then, with one levelling sweep, repeals nearly all the game statutes passed in the former reigns; and proposes in their room to Enact as follow:

I. "That from and after the said day of one thousand seven hundred and ninety , it shall be lawful for any *owner*, and *occupier* of land, to sport after, kill, &c. &c. the various kind of game which shall be found, &c. on their land, as if such owner, or occupier were duly qualified by law to sport for, and kill game."

II. "That if any person not qualified by law, after a certain day, sport, &c. upon lands of which he is not the *occupier*, after notice upon parol, or in writing to desist, given by the occupyer, or person duly authorized by him, he shall on conviction, pay for every hare, &c. &c. the sum of ; one moiety thereof, to go to the *informer*, and the other to the *occupier* of the said land, and for want of distress, shall suffer imprisonment for the space of . But no penalty to attach upon any person who shall be found pursuing game, started upon other lands, where no notice or warning had been given; nor any powers of the act to extend to abridge the rights of *Free Chase, Park*, or *Warren*, or *Lords of Manors*, or *Proprietors of Land*, having reserved a right of sporting or killing game; or to registered *Gamekeepers* duly authorized. Nor is the act to extend to the granting permission to any person, not already entitled thereto to sport, &c. on any waste or common; nor to annul any covenant now made or hereafter to be entered into, between the *Land owner* and his *Under tenant* with respect to game; or to authorize any person to kill game, who is now prohibited by law, nor to exempt any person from *Stamp Duties* with respect to killing of game."

III. "That *Lords of Manors* may appoint one gamekeeper for each manor, but no more, and *Gamekeepers selling* or *disposing* of game without the consent or knowledge of such Lord, shall be committed to the House of Correction for the space of : also, that all sums levied on conviction for destroying, of the game, on lands or grounds being waste or common, *according to the laws still allowed to remain in force*, shall go to the use of the poor of the parish, and if such commons, &c. lie in two or more parishes, then such sums to be divided in due proportion between the said parishes."

IV.

IV.—"That any perſon found in the night, between the hours of ſun riſe and ſun ſet, upon any chaſe, park, lands, &c. armed, and provided with any dog, gun, or other engine for deſtroying the game, may be apprehended and arreſted by any perſon whomſoever, and being convicted, ſhall be committed to the common goal or houſe of correction, for the ſpace of ; and for the ſecond, and every future offence, ſhall be committed to the common gaol, or houſe of correction, and *kept to hard labour* for the ſpace of . It further authorizes perſons attempting to arreſt ſuch offender to oppoſe force to force, and if ſuch offender be wounded, maimed, or killed, the perſon attempting his arreſt, if proſecuted for the ſame, may plead the general iſſue, and give this act as the ſpecial matter in evidence in his behalf. And all magiſtrates are enjoined to admit him to bail, &c."

V.—"That where no ſpecial reſervation hath been made by *leſſors*, who notwithſtanding have enjoyed the right of ſporting, &c. upon their lands; and alſo where *manors* have been rented of Lords by others, that each of theſe ſhall continue reſpectively to uſe and exerciſe the privilege of ſporting, &c. for *two years* from the time of paſſing this act, as before they were enabled by law to do, &c. It alſo authorizes owners of lands to enter into ſuch covenants with the tenants reſpecting the ſporting and killing of game, as to them ſhall ſeem meet; provided that nothing contained in ſuch covenants *ſhall diminiſh or vary the regulations of the act reſpecting notices by parol, or in writing.*"

VI.—"That if any perſon thinking himſelf aggrieved by any part of this act reſpecting perſons found armed, and with dogs, &c. between ſun riſe, and ſun ſet, he may appeal to the Quarter Seſſions, on entering into recognizance to try ſuch appeal, &c. which appeal ſhall be final, and not be removable by certiorari into any of his Majeſty's Courts of Record at *Weſtminſter.*"

Nothing in this act is to extend, or to be conſtrued to extend to that part of Great Britain, called Scotland.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Drury Lane, March 12.

THIS evening the *Iron Cheſt* opened, but did not contain that ſtore of entertainment, for which report had given it credit. The characters were thus repreſented:

Sir Edward Mortimer	Mr. Kemble.
Captain ———	Mr. Wroughton.
Adam - -	Mr. Dodd.
Sampſon - -	Mr. Suett.
Welford - -	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Timber Roebold	Mr. Barrymore.
His Son - -	Maſter Walſh.
Capt. of the Robbers	Mr. Kelly.
Robbers - -	Meſſ. Sedgwick, Dignum, Banniſter, ſen. &c.
Helen - -	Miſs Farren.
Barbara -	Signora Storace.
Blanch - -	Mrs. Gibbs.

The ſubject of this piece is taken from Caleb Williams, as are the principal characters. *Sir Edward* is the Faulkland of the Novel; *Helen*, the Miſs Melville; *Adam*, the Collins, &c. The ſcene commences ſhortly after *Sir Edward* is appointed to the Rangerſhip of the New Foreſt.—The ſtory is ſo generally known as to render a detail in this place unneceſſary.

This piece was again brought forward and newly modelled, on Saturday evening, March 19, which by the great exertions of Mr. Kemble, went off with conſiderable *eclat.*

A TREA-

A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, *with* ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 236.)

THE next thing to be done is, to rub the blistering ointment, to be had at the apothecaries, all over his brisket, into the so emost ribs, and when it is a pleurisy, into the pained side more particularly. Rowels also will be of great service when they digest in time. Therefore he may have one in the belly on the affected side, and one on each side the breast; but if he has a great motion of the flanks, that on the side will not come to digestion, and then it will be best to make one on each thigh on the inside.

It will likewise be necessary to keep the body open with emollient clysters.

Take, of thin water gruel, two quarts; of camomile flowers, four ounces: boil them a little, and strain off the liquor; then add, of sallad oil, or linseed oil, half a pint; of common salt, an ounce; of saltpetre, half an ounce: make a clyster to be injected warm.

Oily balsamic medicines given inwardly, are of great use, such as the following ball and drink:

Take, of oil of sweet almonds, or linseed oil, two ounces; of spermaceti, an ounce; of saffron, half a dram; of saltpetre, half an ounce; of sugar candy, four ounces. Beat them into a paste for balls, with a sufficient quantity of wheat flour; and make the balls of such a size, as will be most convenient for the horse to swallow in his present condition. This is for one dose. Then,

Take male speedwel, coltsfoot, sage, liquorice, of each two ounces; of fennel seeds, an ounce and a half. Pour two quarts of hot water upon them, and let the infusion stand till it is cold; then sweeten it with honey. It must be warm when given to the horse.

These balls may be given him twice or thrice a day, with three or four hornfuls of the pectoral infusion. Some add half a pound of figs, two ounces of garlick, half an ounce of assafoetida, and the same quantity of horse-radish. As also two drams of saffron, a pint of linseed oil, and a pound of honey. But the balls are so contrived, as to render these additions unnecessary, except the figs; and when these are added, they must be boiled in the water some time to render them mucilaginous.

When the clyster does not prove cleansing enough, but a farther evacuation is required, you may add four ounces of Epsom salts. As for purges, they must be entirely omitted in these diseases. Besides, all drastic purgative ingredients are of dangerous consequences even in clysters.

The clyster may be repeated every day, or if the symptoms are abated, every other day; and when he comes to eat scalded bran and pick his hay, you need only give him the pectoral infusion, with four ounces of linseed oil in every dose. He should have four ounces of it once a day, till he is fit to walk abroad, and always remember to keep his body open, for that is a thing that must never be neglected, even when he is almost well, if he should seem to want it.

His exercise should be little at first, even when he seems able to undergo more; and it should be increased by little and little. It should be performed in the warmest part of the day, unless in the height of summer, and on the highest, openest place that is near you. He should never be taken out of the stable in bad weather, till he is quite recovered.

After the disease is cured, the lungs

lungs will be sometimes so affected as to endanger a consumption, and there we must take as much care as we can to prevent it. Therefore the best way will be to keep the horse to light diet for a fortnight, or three weeks, that is, give him a quartern of scalded bran every day, with two or three small feeds of good sweet oats, sprinkled with chamber lye. Sometimes put a large spoonful of flour of brimstone and honey into his bran, which is very good for the lungs; and for change, let him have a quart of barley well scalded, so as to make it soft.

When the horse in this disease is not timely relieved, the inflammation will turn to an abscess; and if it breaks internally, he will grow weak, and decay insensibly. However, sometimes the matter of this abscess will be translated to some other part. Particularly, it has formed an abscess on the inside of the fore leg, a little above the knee, between the interstices of the muscles, and sometimes near the onset of the shoulder on the inside. But this is most common when there is an external pleurisy; that is, an inflammation of the intercostal muscles: this is the flesh that lies between the ribs.

This may be known by a stiffness of the body, shoulders, and fore legs: especially from his shrinking when those parts are handled; and sometimes there is a short cough at the beginning. This may be carried off by bleeding alone; but if the pectoral infusion be added, it will not be amiss. When an abscess is formed in these muscles, and points outwardly, you must forward it by anointing the part with ointment of marshmallows. Great care must be taken not to drive the humour back by repellants, and then no danger will ensue. On the other hand, this is sometimes critical, and may free the body from dangerous diseases.

Sometimes the midriff may be inflamed; but it is doubtful whether it ever happens alone, without the inflammation of the adjacent parts. But let that be as it will, the cure will be the same as in the pleurisy. One principal sign is said to be a *delirium*, which is true in men; but how it is discoverable in horses, otherwise than by their becoming unruly, I am at a loss to know. Sometimes the horse's mouth is shut up in such a manner, that neither meat nor medicine can enter that way; but then it is a fatal symptom, and a forerunner of death.

OF LOW, PUTRID, AND MALIGNANT FEVERS.

A LOW, putrid, and malignant fever seldom rises to that degree of heat which attends inflammatory fevers, but creeps on gradually, while nature endeavours to get rid of her enemy, sometimes by one outlet, and sometimes by another; insomuch, that we are not able to determine which of the secretions to promote, and this renders the method of cure very precarious and uncertain. These sort of fevers have been often mistaken for severe colds, which has produced fatal errors. And, to say the truth, it requires the highest skill in farriery, to manage these diseases in a due manner, and to prevent their ending in a consumption.

All kinds of irregularities, either in diet, rest, exercise, or labour, when long continued, may produce these fevers, because they all tend to generate bad juices, deprave the blood, and depress the spirits, and therefore the only way to prevent them, is to keep the horse from excesses of all kinds; for what tends to preserve his due temperament, is the most likely method to pre-

serve

serve him from diseases in general, and this kind of fever in particular.

When this fever begins to appear, the horse feeds but little, eating a mouthful or two, and then leaving off; he has a constant moisture in his mouth, moves his jaws in a feeble manner, and has an unpleasing grating of his teeth. He has a slow fever, attended with a depression of the spirits, which is at some times more remarkable than at others; his heat is variable; sometimes there is none appears outwardly, but rather a remarkable coldness; at other times he will be hot all over, but not to any great degree. His eyes are generally moist and languid, his body is open, his dung soft and moist, but seldom greasy. His stating is generally irregular, sometimes very profuse, and at others very little. His urine is generally pale, without a sediment, and very seldom high coloured.

With regard to prognostics, if the fever sensibly abates, and his mouth grows more dry, the grating of his teeth ceasing at the same time; if his appetite mends by degrees; if he begins to lie down, which at first he seldom does, for a week or a fortnight, or longer, there is no doubt of his recovery, unless through bad management.

But if his appetite is constantly upon the decline, and goes off gradually, till at length he forsakes all manner of food, while his fever continues at a stand, or increases; if the horse is old, with poor vapid blood, or has lately met with any severe accident, there is little good to be expected, unless by the consummate skill of the person who takes care of him. While the disease continues in a moderate degree, he will feed, though but poorly, his urine will be pale and thin, without any sediment; his dung will be sometimes loose and sometimes hard; his mouth will continue moist, with a redness and spunginess about the roots of his teeth; his skin will sometimes feel dry, and sometimes moist and damp, with a roughness of his coat. While the horse remains in this state, the exhibition of proper medicines will in all probability work a cure.

The cure of this disease may be begun by bleeding; but the quantity of blood to be taken away must be regulated according to the symptoms. When the horse is plethoric, and there is a redundancy of blood and humours, you may take away two quarts at least, and that as soon as possible; if the horse is in a moderate condition, a quart or three pints will be sufficient: but when he is old, poor, and low, it will be dangerous to take away any at all. In general, when there is any symptom of an inflammation, then it is necessary the horse should lose blood, let his condition be what it will. This done, give him a pint of the following infusion twice a day:

Take water germander, pennyroyal, and rue, of each an ounce; camomile flowers, and galangals bruised in a mortar, of each half an ounce; of saffron, the same quantity. Put these in an earthern pan, and pour two quarts of boiling water upon them, and then cover the pan with a pewter plate, and when the infusion is cold, pour it off into another vessel.

As this fever is attended with a depression of the spirits, a dram of saffron is added to the infusion more than usual, for cordials are very good to enable the horse to support the violence of the disease, and dispose him to send off the morbific matter by some outlet of the body. One dose must be given in the morning fasting, and about two hours before feeding in the afternoon. If wine is ever allowed a horse, it should be in this distem-

per, especially if he is low and sinking. Then half a pint of mountain mixed with each dose of his drink, will help to mend his stomach, raise his spirits, and strengthen the whole nervous system. The greatest danger in this distemper is the supposing the horse to ail little or nothing, till he is too far gone for a cure, because he will keep picking and eating his hay during the first stage of his disease. Afterwards, if he is allowed oats, he will eat nothing else till his stomach quite forsakes him. Therefore, if his disease is known in time, instead of oats he should have scalded bran; and if he refuses to eat it scalded, he should have a little raw sprinkled with clean water, with some fine hay put into his rack by a handful at a time. But if he is neither able nor willing to lift his head to the rack, it may be given by hand, which may tempt him to eat, especially if he has been used to be fed that way.

As horses in this disease seldom drink so much as they do in a healthy state; and as it is impossible he should recover, if he does not swallow enough to dilute the blood and promote the secretions, if he will not drink warm water or water-gruel, it will be best to indulge him with cold, let the season of the year be what it will; especially as no bad effects have been perceived from it, but on the contrary it has tended to refresh him, and render him more lively and active, as well as to mend his stomach, and make him more fond of hay. We cannot say that water dissolves the coagulated blood, and renders it more fit for an equable circulation, because in some fevers it cannot be brought to mix with the blood; but we are certain, that unless the horse drinks water enough to assist the operation of other medicines, they can have little or no effect. When the fever is low and depressed, it may proceed from the poverty of the blood, and may be easily guessed at from the state of his body before he fell ill; for if he was poorly fed, or in a bad pasture, or has been greatly harrassed by hard labour or long journeys, or is much advanced in years, then his blood will be poor and low, and will produce a fever much of the same nature as the nervous fever in men. In this case bleeding must be omitted, and he should have cordials, such as half a cordial ball, or less, four or five times a day, for the giving such things often in small quantities will keep up his spirits much better than full or large doses at once. Not forgetting two or three horns of the infusion to wash it down every time.

When the fever is evident, and still continues, with little appetite, staling often, and the urine continues to be pale, and the dung sometimes loose and sometimes hard, with a very moist mouth, and a skin that is sometimes dry, and sometimes damp, then he must have something of a more cordial nature; thus,

Take powder of myrrh, bay-berries, round birthwort, gentian root, and Virginia snake root, of each half an ounce; of saffron, two drams; mithridate and liquorice powder, of each an ounce; of oil of amber, a sufficient quantity to make them into paste for balls, which divide into four; one of which is to be given every morning, and another in the afternoon two hours before feeding time, with three or four horns of the infusion.

In this case it will be proper to strengthen the infusion with half an ounce of Virginia snake-root, and an ounce of tincture of castor: this last is much better than two drams of castor in substance, for a watery menstruum will take up but little of the virtues of the castor.

(To be continued.)

To

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

FROM the entertaining information you communicate to your readers, of the various extraordinary occurrences the admirers of your Magazine furnish you with, I should think myself exceedingly remiss indeed, were I to withhold from your cognizance any longer the following, which, though I have been repeatedly solicited to send you, I have till the present forborne, lest its singularity should incur the stigma of incredibility; and were it not that the circumstance appeared to the ocular demonstration of some scores of the most reputable inhabitants in the neighbourhood, who are ever ready, when called on, to testify the fact, I should never have ventured to publish it—

In June, 1794, it happened that a pointer bitch in the neighbourhood of Henley Arden, had two whelps saved out of her litter, which she constantly removed from her kennel to a small crib, or boozing, in which a hen sat on duck-eggs; the puppies were of age to see, and just walk about, when the said hen hatched three ducklings, of which she the next night was divested by vermin, or some other accident. The puppies, straggling out after the bitch, the hen immediately flew at her with all the violence she could, and frequently drove her from them, and from that instant accompanied them, as though they had been her ducks, clucking them constantly, scratching for them to find food, and even hurking them several times a day under her wings; when any person attempted to pick one up, she would instantly fly at them, till they released her. On bread being thrown to her, she would pick it up, and, breaking it, drop it before them. The whole of these extraordinary specimens of the hen's maternal fondness for the puppies, were observable, till the latter in their playfulness, would frequently pull her tail, which she seemed rather averse to at last, and which, (in the course of a fortnight, I suppose), caused her to desert them.

A gentlemon of Wroxale, not more than a mile from where this strange transition in nature happened, has now one of the puppies, which was named *Chicken*, in consequence.

Should any of your readers have the least doubt of the truth of this, by addressing a line, post paid, to Z. Y. at the Office, in Henly Arden, Warwickshire, they shall have their doubts immediately relieved, by reference to many most credible evidences of it.

I am,
Gentlemen,
Your's, &c.

Birmingham, Z. Y.
Feb. 18th, 1796.

DESCRIPTION *of a* DUTCH ROUTE *or* DRUM.

(From Pratt's Gleanings.)

"TWO of the largest rooms in the house are always appropriated to the occasion; the better if they communicate, as is indeed usual abroad, but that is not material. Card tables are to be set in the four corners of each room; the middle being kept perfectly clear, the place of honour is always determined to be on the right hand side of the pier glass. From each side of this glass you are to place two rows of chairs, with a square box called a stove, at the foot of each chair; and, if in winter, you are to take care these stoves are well supplied with burning turf, or rather with the live ashes of turf; and, if in

in ſummer, the fire is to be omitted, as a Dutch woman is too much in the habit of canting up her legs on theſe abominable little footſtools to ſit comfortably without them, and, in the cold weather, ſhe could neither uſe her hands, or arms, without ſmoke drying her feet. By the gentlemen's ſeats you place ſpitting boxes; and, as if they would not hold enough, a dozen or two of ſpitting pots are to be ſet on the ſide tables, or to grace the corner of the card equipage: ſeveral ſlates and pencils are alſo to be provided. All the plate you can muſter is to be crowded on the grand ſideboard, and at leaſt an hundred tobacco pipes, with taſteful devices wrapped about them, not forgetting half a dozen pound boxes of tobacco, with a ſuitable ſervice of ſtoppers. Theſe preparations being ſettled, you are ready to receive the company, who begin to appear at your Dutch drum about five in the afternoon. The reigning burgomaſter's wife enters firſt. You are to receive her at the door, after a good run to meet her (by way of teſtifying your joy) with a dead ſtop, and you are to take care that your curtſey is at leaſt as profound as her's; the better if a little deeper. And if you would adopt the faſhion of this country, you ſhould revive one of your boarding ſchool ſinkings at the commencement of a minuet, or one of your ſchool reverences to your governeſs on leaving the room. You are to take her by the hand, you are to ſay you are extremely honoured by the viſit, and then kiſs her three times! Then lead her to the right hand ſide of the glaſs, order a burning red-hot ſtove to be put under her petticoats, (the genteeler if you condeſcend to place it yourſelf), and then receive the reſt of the company, ſtoving them and kiſſing in the ſame manner; more carefully, however, placing them according to their rank in the town or village, than if they were ſo many Britiſh peereſſes to be ſettled by the High Steward, at the trial of a ſiſter peereſs for high treaſon. When all the chairs are filled, you may order refreſhments. In the firſt place, tea is to be preſented three times round the room. This over, the card tables are to be arranged, the ſtoves refreſhed, the pipes lighted, and the ſpitting boxes begin to work. You are to preſent four kings to the burgomaſter's wife, and the three you mean to play at her table. To the next lady, in her rank, you preſent the queens; but make a memorandum, that, when once ſeated, nobody ſtirs from her table till the party breaks up, at ten o'clock, ſo that you are fixed as a ſtatue for almoſt five hours.

"The refreſhments are to be handed about every quarter of an hour, but to vary as to the collations. One quarter gives coffee, another wine, another liquors, another orgeat, and at every time the company eat and drink with unabated appetite; and thoſe who offer the moſt good things of this world, are made the moſt honourable mention of, in the annals of *contre-viſitiſm*. The ceremonies of taking leave are like thoſe of entrance. It is to be obſerved, that when you give one of their viſits, it is not from your own invitation; the reigning burgomaſter ſends you word, if convenient, he will come to ſee you ſuch a day. If you accept the challange, you are to ſend off your cards, in which you invite *the town* to meet him; who very obligingly obey the ſummons, whether they ever ſaw you before or no; or whether they ſhall ever ſee you again. All the ſmoking party keep their own room, but leave ſuch a ſtrong ſenſe of their orgies behind them, that it is neceſſary your houſe, if your noſe is not

a

a native of Holland,) should perform a quarantine of a month before it can be purified.

" *A contre visite* seldom includes supper; but when a supper is to be given in Holland, it always comprehends cards and tea, with the immense et cetera of about eight times coffee, as many cakes, wines, jellies, &c. and supposing these to begin at half past five, and supper to be on table at half past ten, though the intermediate hours are fully employed in eating and drinking, it does not in the least prevent the supper being devoured, as King Richard voraciously says, "marrow bones and all;" for though in general life, at home, the Dutch eat but little of solid food, they pay it off abroad with most incontinent rapacity. Indeed, they seem like certain wild beasts in training for the grand gorging day, when they are to be turned out upon criminals, to reserve themselves for these great public occasions; and a Dutch supper, at the end of five hours stuffing, might very well furnish out one of our Lord Mayor's feasts!"

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

IF the following account of the wonderful power of *distention* in the snake, (which may be depended on as fact,) is found worthy of notice in your Magazine, it is at your disposal.

A. B.

Clapham,
March 14, 1796.

A SNAKE of about sixteen inches long, was caught by the *Molungees*, in an *Aurung*, four or five miles distant from Con'ai, and having been disabled by them, was dragged along by a rope fastened about his neck. The paunch appeared very much swelled, and upon examining it with a stick, all the parts of some four-footed animal were distinctly felt, which was supposed to be a wild pig; but upon ripping up the snake, it was found that he had contrived to swallow a whole full-grown spotted deer, and that without breaking or crushing any of its bones. The deer measured round the body two feet, 11 inches, and half; and, as he was by no means offensive, must have been recently swallowed. After the deer was taken out of his body, the snake measured no more round, in the largest part, than seventeen inches, and his mouth, to appearance, only four inches wide. When he was brought in, he discovered only faint signs of life; however, no sooner was he relieved of his load than he revived, erected his head, and attempted to escape with considerable agility.

The PRIZE *a* BLANK, *or the Disappointed* IRISHMAN.

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A SHORT time ago, my dear honey, I thought I was in a sure way of making my fortune—but would you think it! I have got no more luck in London, than I had the year before in Dublin. My lottery ticket, which I relied upon, if every thing else should miscarry, is proved a blank—but you shall hear the whole story.

You must know, I met a relation of mine, Miss Jenny O'Shanagan, and a fine *creature* she is, I assure you.—Paddy M'Ulster, the poet, *swears* she looks exactly like *queen Wenus*, because she has got but one eye; but no matter for that, Paddy's a wag. Well, I *met* her,

her, as I told you *going before me*, one morning to the Guildhall. Arrah, Miss Jenny," say, I," and where are you after going to? upon my conscience, and you look charming to day!" "None of your compliments, honey," says she, "and indeed, I am going to see the tickets drawn." "Are you *cornsarn'd!*" exclaimed I. "Indeed, and I have got a fifty-fourth," replied she. —Pray can you tell me how much the fifty-fourth part of twenty thousand pounds is?" "I can't tell exactly," said I, "but I believe it is not much above six or seven thousand, but fait, I have bought that prize myself; however, if you will drink a glass of *whiskey* my jewel, you shall be as welcome as my *own* self."

Well, after we had taken a *tiff* a-piece, we went to the Guildhall; and having waited a considerable while, I had the satisfaction of hearing the dear boys cry out, number 37,697, a prize of twenty thousa d pounds. "By Jasus, and that's mine!" exclaimed I, grasping my *shelany*, and hurrying to the door, I made all the haste I possibly could to Mr. Goodluck, the *fortunate calculator*, "Down with your dust!" cried I——"it is all my own, you rogue! down with it!" —"What have you got a prize, sir?" replied he, "well I wish you joy, I *thought* it would be a prize; nay, I was *sure* of it, though I said no ng, it was one of the numbers I *cal ulated* to be *fortunate*; it is capital I presume;"—A mere trifle," answered I, "only twenty thousand, or so; 'twill serve till the next lottery; but hold, there's *ten per cent.* to be deducted, so as I suppose, I sha'nt receive above 19,950, but never mind that, my honey, down with the cash, I must be gone." "Sir, replied the broker, it will be necessary to examine your ticket for fear of a mistake." —"What!" cried I, "do you think I would *chate* you for the value of such a trifle as twenty or thirty thousand pounds—you may take my word for it, I know it is the thing."

When I found that nothing could prevail on the *cautious calculator* to advance me the *whole sum*, I petitioned him for a few handfuls, but all in vain, though he *knew* it was a capital prize, and I was fain to go home at length, and produce the ticket. As soon as Mr. Goodluck saw it, he commanded all the wisdom he possest in his countenance (and upon my conscience, believe he has a *large* share), and immediately began examining; this necessary piece of formality being concluded, he gravely articulated, "Sir, the fortunate number is 37,697, and your's is—please to let me see—Your's is 37,967. "By Ch—t, and I heard the nineteens jingle, and how much is it."—Your's, Sir, is a blank," —"Upon my soul, and I knew it was *something*, well, and what does that *come to*?" "*Nothing*, Sir,"—Nothing! why did you not tell me that you had *calculated* it, and you were *sure* it was a prize?" —"No, Sir, by no means, you have made a mistake, I only said, I had calculated No. 37,697 to be the prize, and see, sir, here it is in my book, the very number upon my *honour*." As I found nothing was to be done with him, I immediately came home to write you an account of it, in return for which, I hope you will be kind enough to open a subscription, a means for my subsistence, which unless you do, I shall not be able to shew my face at Newmarket, or any of the polite watering places, in order to hunt for a fortune. Do tell your customers, my dear *Wheedle*, what a *clever* fellow I am; tell them what shame it will be to them in letting a youth

a youth of such *bright parts* be obliged to work for his bread; urge it home to them, and shew them, my honey, what glory it will reflect on themselves. I know you are a smooth-tongu'd jewel, and when there is a thousand pounds subscribed, you shall go *snacks* with me for the remainder, and upon my conscience, I will give you as much *whiskey* as will make you dead drunk into the bargain. These are irresistible arguments which *no man* in his right senses *can* withstand; and, therefore, as I look upon *you* as a man of sense, I make no doubt of your complying with my desire in your next Magazine.

I am, dear Wheedle,
Your's, &c.
PATRICK M'QUEER'D.

Irish Arms,
Covent Garden.

An Account of the curious BIRD, *called the* BAYA.

From the Asiatic Researches.

THIS little bird is rather larger than a sparrow, with yellow brown plumage, a yellowish head and feet, a light coloured breast, and a conic beak. It is common in Indostan; is astonishingly sensible and faithful, and never voluntarily deserting the place where his young was hatched; but not averse to the society of mankind, and easily taught to perch on the hands of his master. In a state of nature, he generally builds his nest on the highest tree he can find, and he prefers that which happens to overhang a well or rivulet. He makes it of grass, which he weaves like cloth, and shapes like a large bottle, suspending it firmly on the branches, but so as to rock with the wind, and placing it with its entrance downwards, to secure it from birds of prey. He may be taught with ease to fetch a piece of paper, or any small thing that his master points out to him. If a ring be dropped into a deep well, and a signal given unto him, he will catch it before it touches the water, and bring it to his master with apparent exultation. The young Hindoo women of Benares, wear very thin plates of gold called *ticas*, slightly fixed by way of ornament, between their eye-brows; and when they pass through the streets, it is not uncommon for the youthful libertines, who amuse themselves with training Bayas, to give them a sign, which they understand, and send them to pluck the pieces of gold from the foreheads of their mistresses, which they bring in triumph to their lovers.

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XXIX.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I RETURN you my thanks for the very flattering acknowledgment in your last month's Magazine. My promise of communicating whatever comes within my observation, relative to your plan, rest assured, shall be punctually attended to. From the pleasure which I have at all times received in the perusal of the Sporting Magazine, I should consider myself wanting in gratitude were I to withhold any thing that might enrich a work so highly entitled to the patronage of the sporting world in general.

After having stated my objections to badgers being encouraged in woods,

woods, I am not of opinion that earths are the safest places for foxes to breed in; for frequently, when poachers cannot dig them, they will catch the young foxes in trenches, dug at the mouth of the hole, which they call *tunning* them. A few large earths near to your house, are certainly desireable, as they will draw the foxes thither, and, after a long day, will sometimes bring you home.

If foxes should have been bred in an earth which is thought unsafe, it is better to stink them out; *that*, or indeed any disturbance at the mouth of the hole, will make the old one carry them off to another place.

In open countries, foxes, when they are much disturbed, will lie at earth. When there is difficulty in finding, stinking the earths will sometimes produce them again. The following I have found to be a good method to stink an earth—

Take three pounds of sulphur, and one pound of assafœtida, and boil them up together; then make matches of brown paper, and light them in the holes, which afterwards stop very close.

Earths, that are not used by badgers, may be stopped early, which will answer the same purpose; but where badgers frequent, it would be useless, for they would open them again.

Badgers may be caught alive in sacks, placed at the mouth of the hole; setting traps for them would be dangerous, as they might catch foxes also. They may be caught by stinking them out of a great earth, and afterwards following them to a smaller one, and digging them.

"Where the country requires a good terrier," says Mr. Beckford, "I should prefer the black or white terrier; some there are so like a fox, that aukward people frequently mistake one for the other. Those who like terriers to run with their pack, large ones, at all times, are useful; but in an earth they do but little good, as they cannot always get up to a fox."

It is better not to enter a young terrier at a badger; young terriers have not the art of shifting, like old ones; and, should they be good for any thing, most probably will go up boldly to him at once, and get themselves most terribly bitten; for this reason, they should be entered when occasion offers. Before I quit this subject, I must mention an extraordinary instance of sagacity in a bitch fox, that was digged out of an earth with four young ones, and brought in a sack upwards of twenty miles to a gentleman in our neighbourhood, to be turned out the next day before his hounds. This fox, weak as she must have been, ran in a strait line back again to her own country, crossed two rivers, and was at last killed near to the earth she was digged out of the day before. Foxes that are bred in cliffs, near the sea, seldom are known to ramble any great distance from them; and sportsmen, who know the country where this fox was turned out, will tell you, that there is not the least reason to think that she could have had any knowledge of it.

Besides the digging of foxes, by which method many young ones are taken, and old ones destroyed, traps, &c. too often are fatal to them. Farmers for their lambs, (which, by the bye, few foxes ever kill), gentlemen for their game, and old women for their poultry, are their inveterate enemies. I must, however, give an instance of civility I once met with from a farmer.—The hounds had found, and were running hard; the farmer came up in high spirits, and said, "I hope, Sir, you will kill him; he has done me

me much damage lately; he carried away all my ducks last week;—I would not *gin* though—too good a sportsman for that."——So much for the honest farmer.

In the country where I live, most of the gentlemen are sportsmen; and even those who are not, shew every kind of attention to those who are. I know some gentlemen who, when a neighbour had destroyed all their foxes, and thereby prevented them from pursuing a favourite amusement, loaded a cart with spaniels, and went all together and destroyed his pheasants. I think they might have called this, very properly, lex *talionis*, and it had the desired effect; for as the gentleman did not think it prudent to fight them *all*, he took the wiser method—he made peace with them. He gave an order that no more foxes should be destroyed, and they never afterwards killed any of his pheasants.

Having at length concluded my subject, allow me to offer a few observations necessary to the management of a hunter, who, I would advise, should enjoy his short-lived liberty, and, as his feet are the parts which suffer most, should be turned out into a soft pasture. Some there are, who disapprove of grass, saying, that when a horse is in good order, the turning him out undoes it all again.—It certainly does.—Yet at the same time, it must be confessed, that no horse can be fresh in his limbs, or will last long without it.—Can standing in a hot stable do him any good?—and can hard exercise, particularly in the summer, be of any advantage to him?—Is it not soft ground and long rest that will best refresh his limbs, while the night air, and morning dews, will invigorate his body?—Some never physick their hunters; only observing, when they first take them up from grass, to work them gently: some turn out theirs all the year—It is not unusual for such as follow the latter method, to physick their horses at grass; they then are taken up, well fed, and properly exercised, to get them into order; this done, they are turned out for a few hours every day when they are not ridden. The pasture should be dry, and should have but little grass; there they will stretch their limbs, and cool their bodies, and will take as much exercise as is necessary for them. I have remarked that, thus treated, they catch fewer colds, have the use of their limbs more freely, and are less liable to lameness than other horses. Another advantage attends this method, which, in the horses you ride yourself, you will allow to be very material:—your horse, when once he is in order, will require less strong exercise than grooms generally give their horses; and his mouth, in all probability, will not be the worse for it.

In my next you will receive the conclusion of this subject, and, till then, I remain,

Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

ACASTUS.

Historical Anecdote of a ROYAL SPORTSMAN; *or, an Instance of Fidelity and Resolution in a* NIMROD KING.

WHILE the shadow of freedom remained in Portugal, the greatest men in that nation were heroic and brave. A noble anecdote of this brave spirit offers itself on record.

Alonzo the Fourth, surnamed *The Brave*, ascended the throne of Portugal in the vigour of his age. The pleasures of the chace engrossed all his whole and sole attention; his confidants and favourites encouraged

raged and allured him to it. His time was spent in the forest of Cintra, while the affairs of government were neglected, or executed by those whose interest it was to keep their sovereign in ignorance. His presence at last being essential at Lisbon, he entered the council with all the impetuosity and fervor of a juvenile sportsman, and, with great familiarity and gaiety, entertained his nobles with the history of a whole month spent in hunting, fishing, and shooting. When he had finished his narrative, a nobleman of the first rank rose up—"Courts and camps," said he, "were allotted for kings, not woods and deserts; even the affairs of private men suffer when recreation is preferred to business; but when the whims of pleasure engross the thoughts of a king, a whole nation is consigned to ruin. We came here for other purposes than to hear the exploits of the chase, exploits which are only intelligible to stabulatian grooms, falconers, &c. &c. If your Majesty will attend to the wants, and remove the grievances of your people, you will find them obedient subjects, if not"——the king starting with rage, interrupted him: "if not, what?"—"if not," resumed the nobleman, in a firm and manly tone, "they will look for another, and a better king." Alonzo, in the highest transport of passion, expressed his resentment, and hastened out of the room. In a little time, however, he returned calm and reconciled. "I perceive," said he, "the truth of what you say; he who will not execute the duties of a king, cannot long have good subjects. Remember, from this day forward, you have nothing more to do with Alonzo the sportsman, but with Alonzo, king of Portugal."

His Majesty was as good as his word, and kept his promise by most rigid observance, and became, as a warrior and a politician, the greatest of the Portuguese monarchs.

"*Quadripulante putrem sonitu quatit*
"*ungula campuum.*"

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

AS the following ludicrous instance of provincial sagacity and penetration in a sage member of the *quorum*, (which really happened a few years ago, and the truth of which I can attest), may not perhaps be unentertaining to the generality of your subscribers, no apology appears to me necessary in requesting the insertion of it.

Your constant reader,

Taunton, T. B.
March 16, 1796.

IT is a common observation, that the seat of authority is not always the seat of wisdom; the following fact of which is a proof:—

An itinerant balloonist, having sent forth advertisements, "that he would, at a certain hour, liberate a lamp-balloon, in case the weather should prove favourable," a very numerous assembly of persons were necessarily drawn together; among whom was a sage justice, a gentleman of the most singular penetration, and one of the quorum:—it happened, however, unfortunately for the balloonist, that a rude North wind prevented the liberation, precisely at the time mentioned; when the great man, thinking his dignity at stake, and suffering his impatience to get the better of his wisdom, called for one of his *staff* officers, and, in an authoratative tone, thus commanded him:—"*Go and tell the feller that I order and insist upon his balloon being deliberated this moment!*"—This mandate, delivered in all the haughty peremptoriness

torineſs of power, very naturally forced a ſmile from the artiſt, who (being a man of ſome humour) begged the conſtable would acquaint his worſhip, "that for his part he ha'n't the leaſt objection, but, unluckily, *Boreas* wou'dn't permit it!"—This anſwer being brought back to the ſon of ſapience, he loſt all temper, and, brandiſhing his cane, exclaimed, "*Borus! who's he?*"—"his partner, I ſuppoſe, your worſhip," rejoined the terrified *Dogberry*:—"*Then tell the raſcals from me,*" cried the enraged *Solomon*, "*if they don't ſend it up, on their apparel, this moment, I'll order a committimus to be drawn out, and him and Borus ſhall go to gaol together!*"

Uncommon Inſtance of Courage and Fidelity in a GREYHOUND.

RAJAH, a greyhound belonging to Mr. Knowles, of Hertfordſhire, ſome time ago, having run a hare extremely hard, and turned her at leaſt a dozen times, killed her ſingle handed; but was ſo exhauſted, that he lay down panting by her ſide, ſeemingly unable to riſe. Two countrymen perceiving the ſituation of the dog, and the maſter not coming up, imagined to ſecure the hare; but, upon going to ſeize her, the greyhound ſprung up, took the hare in his mouth, and run with it to his maſter, the fellows purſuing with ſtones and ſticks. When he met his maſter, he laid down the hare at his feet, and immediately turned round and flew at the men, but was ſo exhauſted, that he dropped down as if dead: however, by proper attention he was recovered, and lived long a faithful ſervant to his maſter.

Ye Britiſh youths, whene'er you hunt for fame,
And thus ſucceſsfully bring down your game,
Be ſtrictly faithful, copy Rajah's plan,
For dogs can teach fidelity to man.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

HAPPY, at any time, to contribute to your very valuable collection, I beg you will inſert the following fact, which I flatter myſelf will not be unworthy of a place:

A countryman, of the name of Strugnell, having frequently obſerved the water of a pond, called Charlvey Pond, very much diſturbed, though at the time there was no wind, thought it muſt be ſome fiſh; but on account of the mud ſurrounding it, there was no poſſibility of trying it with a rod and line, which made them form the following contrivance, ſuppoſing it to be a pike:—He took a duck, and, faſtening a ſtring, about two feet long, tied round its body, to which was ſuſpended a double hook baited with a roach; the duck, as was natural, took to the water, and in leſs than a quarter of an hour, the fiſh took the bait, and, inſtantly going to the bottom, the duck was for ſome time alſo emerſed in the water, till at laſt, after a ſtruggle of half an hour, the duck, with the greateſt exertions, made the bank, when, by placing boards on the ſurrounding mud, a boy ventured on, and, having tied another ſtring to the duck, they were both brought to ſhore, when the man too eagerly laying hold of the pike, it ſnapped at his hand, which he pulling away, it left one of its teeth in the man's hand, which almoſt immediately ſwelled, and occaſioned the moſt excruciating torture, when Dr.

Dr. Wilmot, an eminent surgeon of this place, was called in, and extracted it. The fish weighed thirty-six pounds, four ounces, and was purchased by Mr. Puper, fish-purveyor to his Majesty; the head is preserved by the Doctor.

I am,
Gentlemen,
Your well wisher and
constant reader,
E. D. SIVELLER.

Windsor,
March 10, 1796.

P. S. If any doubts should arise, a letter being addressed to the Doctor, will fully ascertain it.—What is also very remarkable, in the course of last year, several ducklings were lost about this pond; so that the Doctor, and several others, are of opinion, that this voracious fish must have devoured them.

The LOTTERY *at* FLORENCE.

THERE are, in the whole, ninety numbers. You write, on a blank ticket, any five numbers you please, contained within the ninety. Few purchasers go beyond the number three, which has long been observed to be fortunate. The lowest price is a paolo (sixpence) a ticket. You may go as much higher as you please: you will be paid according to the price at which you purchase. Let us suppose you purchase five numbers for a paolo; if one only of your five numbers be drawn a prize, it is of no consequence, for it sinks into the other four as blanks; if two are drawn prizes, you are entitled to twenty paolos: if three, you are to receive twenty-four crowns; if four, twenty-five zecheens; a zecheen is something less than ten shillings; if all your five numbers are prizes, you are entitled to 100 zecheens.

These lotteries (for there are two, one at Leghorn, and another at Florence) are drawn once a month, at different times; so that destruction comes round once in a fortnight. No instance has been, or probably ever will be known, of five numbers arising prizes to the same person. Every poor wretch, who can command two or three paolos, drowns them most eagerly in this ocean of imposition. The miserable experience of ill success has no effect on the minds of the vulgar; they pawn their cloaths to procure money for tickets. The superstitious part of the imposition is this: the purchasers of tickets, in order to be successful, must fast during six and thirty hours, must repeat a certain number of *Ave Marias*, &c. must not speak to any living creature during the whole time; must not go to bed; must continue in prayer to the virgin and the saints, till some propitious saint or prophet appears, and declares the several numbers destined to success. The watchers, tired out with expectation, fasting, and prayer, fall asleep, see the saint, hear, and forget the numbers; acknowledge their forgetfulness, own the goodness of the holy vision, and remain thoroughly convinced that the oracle must be infallible. Again they buy tickets, again fall asleep, again see the prophets, and at last are ruined.

Two months ago, a maid-servant purchased five numbers: she declared that the prophet Jeremiah, in the dress of a capuchin, had named to her the numbers. Jeremiah is at present the saint in vogue. The lottery fills more and more, in honour and confidence of that son of Hilkiah, who had less influence, living in the land of Anathoth, than he has dead in the land of Tuscany. It was shrewdly suspected, the farmer of this branch

of

of the public revenue, finding his lottery decreasing, discovered, at the expence of twenty-four crowns, an effectual method of raising it again to its former baneful influence. The nobility, it is presumed, do not throw away their paolos and zecheens in this manner; but their servants and tradesmen certainly do, and it is equally certain, that the ill consequences of the vices in the lower people will be felt, sooner or later, by the higher.

Oddities of *Mr.* Hagemore.

*** *The following relation of the above eccentric character may not, perhaps, prove unentertaining to our readers.*

THE Rev. Mr. Hagemore, of Calthorn, Leicestershire, died the 1st of January, 1746, possessed of the following effects, viz. 700l. per annum, and 1000l. in money, which (he dying intestate) fell to a ticket-porter in London.

He kept one servant of each sex, whom he locked up every night. His last employment in an evening was to go round his premises, let loose his dogs, and fire his gun.

He lost his life as follows: going one morning to let out his servants, the dogs fawned upon him suddenly, and threw him into a pond, where he was breast high.—The servants heard him call out for assistance, but, being locked up, could not lend him any.

He had thirty gowns and cassocks, fifty-eight dogs, one hundred pair of breeches, one hundred pair of boots, four hundred pair of shoes, eighty wigs, yet always wore his own hair, eighty waggons and carts, eighty ploughs, and used none, fifty saddles and furniture for the menage, thirty wheel-barrows, so many walking-sticks, that a toyman in Leicester-fields bid his executor eight pounds for them; sixty horses and mares, three hundred pick-axes, two hundred spades and shovels, seventy-five ladders, and two hundred and forty razors.

Origin *of* Cock-Fighting.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

THE origin of *cock-fighting*, which I take the liberty of transmitting you for insertion, is thus classically and truly recorded—

When Themistocles led an army of his countrymen against their barbarian neighbours, he beheld two cocks engaging in furious combat! The spectacle was not lost upon him; he made his forces halt, and thus addressed them—"These *cocks*, my gallant soldiery, are not fighting for their country, their paternal gods, nor do they endure this for the monuments of their ancestors, for their offspring, or for the sake of glory in the cause of liberty: the only motives, that the one is heroically resolved not to yield to the other!"—This impressive harangue rekindled their valour, and led them to conquest. After their decisive victories over the Persians and Athenians, it was decreed by law, that one day should be set apart in every year for the public exhibition of *cock-fighting*, at the expence of the state.

I am,
Gentlemen,
Your humble servant,
G. W.

Islington,
March 8, 1796.

A Geor-

A GEORGIAN PLANTER's *Method of spending Time.*

(From a Correspondent.)

ABOUT six in the morning he quits his bed, and orders his horse to be got ready: he then swallows a dram of bitters, to prevent the ill effects of the early fogs, and sets out upon the tour of his plantation. In this route he takes an opportunity to stop at the negro houses, and if he sees any lurking about home, whose business it is to be in the field, he immediately enquires the cause: if no sufficient cause be given, he applies his rattan whip to the shoulders of the slave, and obliges him instantly to decamp. If sickness be alledged, the negro is immediately shut up in the sick-house, bled, purged, and kept on low diet, till he either dies or gets into a way of recovery. After having examined the overseer relative to the welfare of the poultry, hogs, cattle, &c. he proceeds round the farm, takes a cursory view of the rice, corn, or indigo fields, and examines into the state of the fences and other inclosures. About the hour of eight his circuit is finished, when, before he alights at his own door, a tribe of young negroes, in the primitive state of nakedness, rush out to meet him, and receive the horse.

Breakfast being over, he again mounts a fresh horse, and rides to the county town, or the first public house in the neighbourhood, where he talks politics, enquires the price of produce, makes bargains, plays a game at all fours, or appoints days for horse-races or boxing-matches; about four o'clock he returns, bringing with him some friend or acquaintance to dinner. If the company be lively and agreeable, he rarely rises from table before sun-set. If it be a wet evening, or the weather very disagreeable, cards or conversation employ them till bed time. If it be fair, and no moon light, after an early supper, a fire is kindled in a pan, and two or three of them set out stored with some bottles of brandy, preceded by a negro who carries the fire, in order to shoot deer in the woods, as these creatures are so attracted by a light that they constantly stand still, and fix their eyes upon the blaze, by the reflection of which from the eye-ball, they are easily discovered and shot. Sometimes however, it happens, that tame cattle, that have been turned into the woods to range, are killed by mistake.

About midnight they return, according to luck, with or without game; their skins and faces sadly scratched, and themselves fit for nothing but to be put to bed. This is the general routine of existence among such of the Georgians as live in the more retired and woody parts of the state. Others have their weekly societies, for sentimental and colloquial amusement. As to trade and business, it is entirely managed by overseers and factors.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

THE following lines are written upon a once fashionable, but now unfortunate young man, and the insertion of them in your amusing work, the Sportsman's Magazine, will oblige

Your's, &c.

March 12, 1796. M.

THE RAKE.

Hapless, unpityed, tortured by disease,
 The wretched youth bemoans his faults in vain;
Deserted by his faithless friends, when ease
 Is banished from his couch, by rending pain,

How

How chang'd, alas! from what he was, when gay,
As first I knew him in his mad career;
At ev'ry place of jollity and play,
Where pleasure op'd her store, he sure was there.

He welcome visited C-------n's dame;
St. James's famous S-----t sent him her card;
To quondam Mrs. H-------t's* oft he came,
Who won his cash as proof of her regard.

Besides his horses, curricle, and grooms,
A Cyprian fair he constant kept in pay;
Who gave the ill, which keeps him to his rooms,
After she'd spent what cash he'd left from play.

Ye youths of fashion, warning take from this,
How large, how splendid, may your fortunes be;
Forsake such ways; or, (take it not amiss)
If you persist, you'll be as bad as he.

* Now Lady B--------shire.

Ipswich.

Method of preserving BIRDS, *with their elegant* PLUMAGE, *unhurt.*

(Communicated by a celebrated naturalist and subscriber.)

A Few years ago I had frequent opportunities of viewing the curious museum of Monf. Reaumeur, in Paris: his collections of natural and artificial productions were carefully preserved in several departments; but what most attracted my notice, was three rooms filled with a great number of foreign fowls, preserved in their lively and beautiful colours, whose brilliant appearance, freedom in their plumage, and animated attitudes, seemed as natural in this lifeless state as if they still breathed.

I was very desirous to know the method of bringing them to this perfection: but, after various fruitless enquiries, was obliged to rest contented with barely admiring them, as all their preparations was kept a profound secret among a few naturalists. I was determined, however, to make a trial with a few birds upon this single thought, that many good old housewives preserve hams, beef, tongues, &c. for a long time with salt only. Now I imagined, that if a stronger antiseptic was used, by way of a pickle, and the fowls placed therein, for some time, and dried, the secret would not be difficult to come at; yet, after various trials, I was convinced to the contrary, and gave up this method, for the pickle glued the feathers close, always took away more or less of their glossy hue, and beauty of their plumage, so as to appear disagreeable to the eye. This was a point I was a long time at a loss how to account for, as I well remembered, that in all the preparations of still life, in the above gentleman's collection, the feathers were remarkably free, fine in colour, and equal in every respect to life itself.

In water fowls I succeeded much better, their feathers being of a more oily nature, and, consequently, not so easily disturbed by the pickle as the land bird.—Though frequently foiled in my attempts, I resolved not to give it up so easily, and at length accomplished what I was so anxious to perfect. I have lately preserved some scores of both land and sea fowls after this new method, all of which come as near real life as possible; therefore to induce such of your readers who are pleased with this study and innocent employment, I send you an account of the whole apparatus necessary to be observed; and if these hints can draw their attention, my pleasure will be complete. When I receive a fowl, fresh killed, I open the ventre, from the lower part of the

the breast bone down to the anus, with a pair of fine painted scissars, and extract all the contents, such as the intestines, liver, stomach, &c. This cavity I immediately fill with the following mixture of salts and spice, and then bring the lips of the wound together by suture, so as to prevent the stuffing from falling out. The gullet or passage must then be filled, from the beak down to where the stomach lay, with the same mixture (but finer ground) which must be forced down by a little at a time, by the help of a quill or wire. The head I open, near the root of the tongue, with the scissars, and, after having turned them round three or four times to destroy the structure of the brain, fill this cavity likewise with the mixture. This is all the preparation I use: As for the wings and thighs I never touch them, but leave them in their natural state, for the salts, &c. seldom fail, in a few days, to penetrate into these parts, and preserve them equally with the body and neck of the fowl. The bird being thus filled with this antiseptic mixture, must now be hung up for about two days, by the legs, in order that by this position, the salts may more effectually penetrate round the muscles and ligaments which connect the vertebræ of the neck. The fowl must now be placed in a frame to dry, in the same attitude we usually see it when alive on the plain or on a tree. In this frame it must be held up by two threads, the one passing from the anus to the lower part of the back, and the other through the eyes; the ends of these threads are to brace up the fowl to its natural attitude, and fasten to the beam of the frame above: Lastly, the feet are to be fixed down with pins or small nails. In this situation it must remain for a month or more, until the bird is perfectly dry (which will readily be known by its stiffness) when it may be taken out of the frame and placed on a chip pill-box; it will now require no other support but a pin through each foot, fastened into the box. The eyes must be supplied with proportionable glass beads, fixed in with strong gum water.

Common salt one pound, alum powdered, four ounces, pepper, ground, two ounces, mixed together.

THE FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

ANECDOTE OF THE [L]ATE MR. FOOTE.

THE late Archbishop of Canterbury being favoured with a sight of the author's comedy of the Minor, before it was brought on the stage, his grace could not help stating his objections against several parts thereof, and particularly to that part wherein Mrs. Cole declares herself a "*lost sheep*," it being an expression, in his opinion, sacred to the pulpit. Upon the representation of this by the Lord Chamberlain, the wit waited on the Archbishop with the manuscript copy, and having assured his grace that he meant no offence to the church, beseeched him to take the comedy and strike out the exceptionable passages. But his grace, well aware with the character of the man he was dealing with, gave a most significant smile, and asked of Foote, if he wanted to publish the Minor, "revised and corrected *by the Archbishop of Canterbury*."

At a late provincial trial, the judge examining one of the witnesses, (a female of no uncommon learning

learning and politeness, who generally was called by the nick name of *Black Moll*) told her, among other things, "as I hear you are generally called Black Moll, for the sake of brevity, and that you may not mistake me, I shall take the liberty to call you by the same name in the course of the trial." Mrs. Molly, with much natural uncouthness of manner, and a philosophical indifference, replies, "just as it does please your honour's worship. Ay, ay, that is my name *shour* enough—*all the blackguards* call me so, and for *sartin you* have as much *right* to it as any body else.

A gentleman on 'change, speaking of the late fictitious paper, entitled L'Eclair (lightning) remarked, it was properly named, as the purport proved only a FLASH, his friend observed that it was certainly more, for a GREAT REPORT followed.

The following humorous mistake was made a few days back, by a child three years old, in a village in Cumberland: a lady passed the door with her *muff* and *tippet*—the child never having seen such ornaments before, ran into the house, calling out, "Mother, mother, here is a woman with a *brown dog in her arms, and its tail round her neck.*

THE PARADE—A HUM.

A countryman observing the other day an officer who was distinguished from the rest, by a piece of black crape tied round his arm, enquired of the person who stood next to him the reason of it; being a man of some humour, he told him he was a young officer, and scarcely knew his *right* from his *left*; by this contrivance he would soon become acquainted with it. The countryman next observed that one of the companies of the soldiers were differently dressed from the others, begged to know the reason? to which he was answered, that it was the *independant* company.—*Independant* company.—What is that? Why, it means a company that cannot be *depended* upon.

DEFINITION OF A SPENCER.

Two hedgers at work in the neighbourhood of Bootle, beheld, for the first time in their lives, the œconomical garment called a spencer. "What sort of a coat is that? said one to the other. "I do not know," was the reply, but I think in my heart its been a *remnant*." Egad! I believe thou art right, rejoined the first, for I know that man travels from a *clothier* in Yorkshire."

NEW ORTOGRAPHY.

A magistrate of Liverpool being lately called upon for a toast at a public dinner, in order to get out of the hacknied routine, and make a display of his parts, gave "The two K's.". Being called upon to explain, he said, they meant "the K—ing and K—*onstitution*!!!"

An Irish paper describing the horrid manner in which the two brothers, *M'Cormac's*, were murdered by the *Defenders* near Luttrell's-town, and within a few paces of the guard which Lord Carhampton had stationed there for the defence of that part of the country, adds, characteristically—one villain first *discharged his musket* into the head of the elder brother, and while the younger was on his knees, begging for mercy, he deliberately loaded again, and *shot* the poor suppliant through the heart. They then beat the poor victims on the head

head while any signs of life were remaining."—After all this *firing* and *deliberate beating*, mark the concluding observation.—" The whole party unavoidably escaped by the *dead silence* they observed, and the *celerity* of their retreat!!!"

Mr. Boswell's account of Dr. Johnson's *good things*, is pretty voluminous; but by some accident or other, he has omitted one, which is not unworthy of a corner in his collection. Coming on a sudden into the Doctor's lodgings one morning, Mr. Boswell exclaimed, " Heavens, what a scurrilous " world is this! What do you " think I have just heard you called, " Doctor? they say that you are a " great *bull d—g*." " Ah!" said the Doctor, " and what do you " think they say of you, Bozzy, " that you are a *tin-kettle tied to his* " *tail*."

One of the candidates for the lectureship of Shoreditch, has already been pasquinadded, and the following distich in the verses is happily hit of—

" All local virtues he performs by proxy;
" And every doxy loves---but ortho---doxy."

A counsellor in the Court of King's Bench lately having occasion to speak of an Elephant, said— " that that sagacious animal took care not to be robbed, as he always carried his *trunk* before him."

The late Duke of Grafton, when hunting, was thrown into a ditch; at the same time, a young curate calling out, " Lie still my Lord," leaped over him, and pursued his sport; the reader will conclude that such unfeelingness must have been properly resented. No such thing, on being helped out by his attendants, his Grace said, " that man shall have the first good living of mine that falls; had he stopped to have taken care of me, I would never have given him any thing." being delighted with an ardour similar to his own, or with a spirit that would not stoop to flatter.

Formerly it was customary with noblemen to keep fools, for what reason we cannot conjecture, unless it was for the sake of contrast—Be this as it will, many years since, a neighbouring nobleman kept a person in his house called a fool, who was fond of eating, even to excess. —To cure him of this practice it was thought prudent to reduce the width of his waistcoat, by placing buttons behind. One day, a half starved greyhound found his way into the room where the fool was sitting, and basked himself before the fire, during which he amused himself with counting the hound's ribs, and feeling the vertebra of his back, at last he addressed the poor hound with " *I doubt poor devil thou hast got thy waistcoat buttoned behind as well as myself.*

The master of an eminent academy, in Yorkshire, who not only enforces erudition into his pupils ears with stentorian lungs, but even dispels it from the fumes of his *pipe*; when he with a degree of enthusiasm, gives the preference to the grammar of his mother tongue, usually remarks, *I teaches English grammar*!

" Tis education makes or mars the man."

The late Earl of Guildford being told that his large pair of gouty shoes had been stolen, " Well, well," said his Lordship, with his usual

usual pleasantry, all the harm I wish the thief is, that they may *fit him!*

SIGNS AND WONDERS.

A gentleman much esteemed for his abilities in painting, was the other day applied to for his opinion of a dashing sign, lately mounted over the shop-door of a tradesman in Bond-street, which he thus readily complied with; "the painter of that might do *signs*, but he will never do *wonders*!"

A lady of the Cyprian corps was lately asked by a gentleman, to shew him a *drawing* which she had in her possession; when she told him, that "he had seen it *before*." —"Yes," replied he, "it would have been singular, indeed, if I had seen it *behind*!"

RETORT COURTEOUS.

A farmer who was ploughing in his field, on the fast day, was accosted by a genteel looking man, who asked him if he knew what that day was?—"Wednesday, sir," says the farmer;—"Wednesday, sir," replied the stranger, "don't you know that this is the *fast-day*, and that you ought to have been at church, instead of ploughing your field?"—To which the farmer answered, "Pull out first the beam that is in thine own eye, and then thou wilt see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye; for if you had attended the church this day, you would not have seen me ploughing in my field."

A clergyman in the west of England was much harrassed by his practitioners for omitting the *Athanasian creed*, at the stated seasons.—Not one of the parish, except his clerk John, coincided in opinion with him. The complaints of his flock were at last conveyed to the *diocesan*, who issued a *bull*, commanding the offender to read this obnoxious part of the service. In this dilemma our parson goes over to an organist in the neighbouring city, and, after much importunity, prevails with his tuneful friend to set the *creed* to *music*, for himself and John, in two parts. "You know" says he, "I am a *fox-hunter*; set it to a good, jolly, rattling, hunting tune." This was done accordingly, and the *parson* and his *clerk* made themselves perfect in their respective parts."—When the next day arrived, on which this *creed* is appointed to be used, the whole parish, to a man, were at *church*, hoping to enjoy the complete humiliation of the poor *parson*, thus compelled to swallow the bitter potion in the face of his audience.—The service had now proceeded in order to the *creed* in question.—The congregation was silent;—their mouths gaped with expectation.—"Next follows," says the *parson*, "the *creed* of *St. Athanasius*, appointed to be said or sung; and, *by the grace of God*, I'll *sing it!*—So now John, turning to the *clerk*, mind what you're about, here goes!" Upon which he and John set up their pipes, and rattled away, pell mell most merrily, from one end of the *creed* to the other. The *church* rung again—the people stared—and the *parson* was left in future to the unmolested enjoyment of his own opinion.

ON THE GLANDERS.

From a new book on Farriery, lately published.

THE glanders is a distemper in horses, which too generally proves fatal, notwithstanding the many boasted remedies which are prescribed

prescribed for its cure. At first, when it is only a simple ozena, or ulcer of the internal membrane that lines the nose, it is not difficult to cure, but when it has continued for some time, and is arrived at a great degree of malignancy, it is both dangerous and contagious. In fact, all horses that are said to die of the glanders, are victims to a pulmonary consumption, the lungs of all such being found diseased or destroyed.

This disease is known by a flux or running of corrupt matter from the nostrils, which is of different colours, according as the disease is more or less inveterate, white, yellow, green, and sometimes almost black, and very fœtid, in which case it may be concluded that the bones are become foul. This disorder is likewise always attended with a swelling, or enlargement of the glands under the horses jaws. In the early stages of the disease, the following remedy may be used;

Take a bundle of green ash twigs, which are about an inch diameter, and burn them to a coal on a hearth, or other convenient place, after which quench them in a proper quantity of strong beer to form a strong ley with; when made, strain off, and having the horse's head raised properly, pour three or four spoonfuls down each nostril, with a drenching horn twice a day, til he is well.

In the second stage, where the lungs are affected, this remedy cannot effect a cure; but the following has been known to succeed when that has been the case, and in many instances:

Mix powder of myrrh, ginger, and sulphur, together in a warm mash of bran.

Which place in a little tub under the horse's nose, without suffering him to eat it, and cover his head over with a rug or blanket, so that all the air he breaths may be strongly impregnated with the above ingredients; and when the mash is grown cool enough, put it into a horse-hair, or other close bag, like those which the hackney coachmen use for feeding their horses with while at their stands, then draw the bag over the horse's nose, and fasten it to his head. By the time this is got cold, have a fresh one ready to apply in the same manner, and repeat the process six or eight times the first day. This will bring great quantities of mucus or slime away from his nose, and greatly relieve him Let the application be renewed once in two or three days, and it will generally prove successful. If the glands under the jaws are greatly swelled, a little mercurial ointment should be rubbed into them once a day, which will contribute to soften and dissolve them. When a horse is infected with this disorder he should be separated from all the rest that are sound, otherwise they will run the risk of catching the complaint, which is much better to be avoided.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

I Am an old Friend, and have often troubled you before with my poetical productions, under several and various signatures. I am a queer dog, and most perfectly and entirely come under the denomination of a quiz, but that I do not mind. I would have you to know, in short, that I am a little bit of a poet, a great fox-hunter, cock-fighter, bear-baiter, row-frequenter, &c. &c. with many other little accomplishments of this nature, which in this age constitute a *knowing-one*.

per-

I perhaps may, by this description have excited your curiosity to know who I am; therefore, I inform you, that I may always be seen at Newmarket in the meetings, at other times in Leicestershire, St. James's-street, Pall-mall, the front boxes of Covent-Garden Theatre, and the cock-pit Royal. As to my person, I am a little, squab, short middle aged man; wear a square-cut brown frock, with a little brown bob wig, (very knowing I can assure you,) therefore I pass for a *crop.*

If you think proper to insert the following small speciman of my poetical genius, I shall feel obliged to you, and will certainly continue from time to time, to trouble you. I cannot close this epistle without thanking you publicly, as an individual, for your last month's entertaining number.

Believe me,
Gentlemen,
With the greatest respect,
Your firm and faithful friend,
TIMOTHY ARCH.
On the 10th of March.
St. James's Coffee-house.

Epigram on the Death of my Grandmother's Cat.

BENEATH the covering of this little stone,
Lies the poor shrunk, yet dear remains of one,
Belov'd when living, only think of that,
'Twas not a Christian, but a poor TOM CAT.

ORIGIN *of* SCOTCH DANCING.

JOHN Macgregor Lane Buchanan, a *quondam* minister of the church of Scotland, who has taken the field in defence of the Highlanders, against Pinkerton, thus relates in his late publication on that subject—

"Snorro Sturleson, an enlightened Icelandic historian of the 11th century, says, that the Celto Cythians (the undoubted forefathers of the Scotch Highlanders) excelled in *lively dancing*, and that while young, they accustomed their children to practice in company of the *young goats or kids*, by imitating of which they acquired their most favourite step—Now, I have no doubt but the step thus described by Snorro Sturleson is the same with that termed in the northern parts of Scotland, the *Highland fling*; for when a missionary in those parts, I compared the Highland steps I had learned of Davy Niven at the Scotch capital, with those of the *wild Highlanders* and their *kids*, and found them to be exactly from one origin—but they excelled me in the spring and agility of their step, as much as I did them in other branches of knowledge." T. W.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

BEING one of your earliest subscribers, and having attentively perused the whole of your pleasing undertaking, it consequently has afforded me no inconsiderable degree of satisfaction. *Epicurean Sporting*, among other subjects, I perceive you have considered as relative to your plan, and from the many singular performances in that way there recorded, I am inclined to believe that the following article, (which has just fallen under my observation) is eqaally entitled to a place:—

A German professor, of Wirtemburgh, has published an attested account of a gardner, lately deceased, of the name of Jacob Kahlens, who not only consumed an immoderate quantity

quantity of all kinds of food, but ſeveral other ſubſtances ſuch as walnut ſhells. When at gentlemen's houſes, he would frequently eat paſtry, with the veſſels that contained it, and would at other times ſwallow the glaſſes out of which he had drank. His teeth were ſo ſtrong and ſharp, that he could ſplit the thickeſt deals with the greateſt facility, and would often perform that ſervice for the maids of the houſe. Rats, mice, moles, and live fowls, he looked upon as the moſt exquiſite dainties. And at one time, unthinkingly, he is ſaid to have ſwallowed a *pewter inkſtand*, with the *pens*, *ſand*, &c. This was verified upon the oath of an eye witneſs. At another time, he devoured a pair of *bagpipes* in the preſence of ſeveral people, and turning upon the *piper*, the man was ſo terrified that he jumped out of the window. Theſe, and exploits of a ſimilar caſt, gave the common people an idea that he was aſſiſted by an evil ſpirit, in conſequence of which the clergy of the place examined a number of witneſſes, but, as no crimination followed, he died peaceably in the 79th year of his age.

This ſingular man being a foreigner, and, from the diſtance of the country in which he lived, your readers may, perhaps, be inclined to queſtion the authenticity of his wonderful performances; they may however, in ſome degree remove their doubts, by calling to recollection the exploits of a character nearly ſimilar, (poſſeſſing the ſame *happy talent*,) a Mr. ******, who a ſhort time, back, reſided in the metropolis, and was well known for his wonderful atchievements in that way;—being preſent at a veniſon feaſt, at Bridewell Hoſpital, during the firſt courſe, he found room for two plates of mock turtle, ſome ſalmon trout, veniſon, ham, and chicken. In the ſecond courſe, ſome gooſe and green peaſe, lobſter cold, marrow pudding, codling tart creamed, prawns, one ſmall cuſtard. And of the deſert, he de[illegible]d ſome blamange, two jellies, one plate of raſberries thoroughly ſoaked in wine, two ſlices of a melon, and ſome cheeſe.

Leaving the quantity entirely out of the queſtion, what muſt be ſaid, when we reflect on the horrid maſs the conſolidation of ſuch a number of heterogenous articles muſt have formed in this glutton's paunch, eſpecially when we take into conſideration their auxiliaries, ſuch as lobſter ſauce, currant jelly, melted butter, oil and vinegar, muſtard, ſugar, and *ſmall beer*!—And yet, when the waiters came to clear the table at which he had dined, he angrily told them "they were in a *confounded hurry*," and ſwore "he would knock ſome of them down if they did not get him ſome *ice cream*;" adding withall, "*it is d——d hard a body can't dine at theſe here places in comfort*!"

After what has been ſaid, the truth of which I can atteſt, we cannot heſitate a moment in giving credit to the exploits of the German *Epicurean*, eſpecially when it is conſidered that *gormandizing* is one of thoſe qualifications in which many worthy citizens of London not only excel, but can, with much propriety, *challenge* Europe for a *competitor*!

By inſerting the above, you will oblige a ſincere well wiſher,

TOM TURTLE.

Banquet of Epicurus,
March 21, 1796.

APE

Ape Shooting.

(From Vaillant's Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa.)

"IN every part of this forest," says the author, (speaking of the forest which borders on the Klein Vis river,) "I found a species of apes with black visages: but I could never catch any of them. Leaping from one tree to another, as if bidding me defiance, they in turns appeared and disappeared in an instant; whilst I fatigued myself to no purpose in pursuing them. One morning, however, after ranging for some time in the neighbourhood of my camp, I observed about thirty of them, seated on the branches of a tree, and exposing their white bellies to the first rays of the sun. As the tree which they had chosen was so much separated from the rest, that their shadow did not incommode them, I made a circuit through the bushes and, having approached as near to them as I could without being discovered, I ran up to the tree before they had time to descend. I was certain that none of them had escaped; but, notwithstanding this, I could not perceive one of them, though I cast my eyes round on every side, and walked backwards and forwards, examining the tree with the utmost attention. I resolved therefore to sit down at some distance from the root of it, and to watch until I could observe some motion; and, after a considerable space of time, I was amply repaid for my patience. I at length saw a head stretched out, apparently with a view of discovering what was become of me; upon which taking aim, I discharged my piece, and the animal instantly fell. I expected that the noise of the report would have frightened the rest of the troop: but this was not the case; and though I kept my post for half an hour longer, not one of them stirred or appeared. Tired of this fatiguing employment, I fired several times into the tree at random, and had the pleasure of seeing two more fall; while a third, which was only wounded, suspended itself by its tail from a small branch: another discharge brought this one down also; and, being satisfied with my spoil, I collected my four apes, and set out to return to my camp. When I had got to a certain distance from the tree, I saw the whole troop, which, imagining that I was now too far from them to do any execution, descended with precipitation, and hastened towards the thickest part of the woods, sending forth loud cries. By some stragglers, which with difficulty followed the rest, halting either on one of the hind or fore feet, I concluded that several of them had been wounded by my shot; but in this precipitate flight I did not observe, as some travellers have said, that those unhurt assisted the lame ones, by taking them up on their shoulders, in order that their common retreat might not be retarded: and I am of opinion, that, in this respect, when attacked, they are like the Hottentots, whose attention is too much engaged with their own safety to think of that of others.

"When I returned to my tent, I began to examine my capture. This species of ape is of a middle size; its hair, which is pretty long, has generally a greenish tint; its belly, as I have already remarked, is white, and its face is altogether black. Its rump is callous: and this part, which is entirely destitute of hair, as well as the organs of generation in the male, is of a fine blue colour. At the time when I was examining these animals, my man, Kees, entered my tent, and I imagined that he was about to give

vent to loud cries, when he perceived them, though they were of a different species from him: but it appeared that he was not so much afraid of them when dead as when alive: he considered them one after the other, and turned them over several times in all directions, to examine them in the same manner as he had seen me. He was not, I believe, the *first monkey* who wished to set up for a naturalist; but he was strongly impelled by a secret motive much less generous than that of acquiring knowledge. By feeling the cheeks of the deceased, he had discovered some treasures; for I soon saw him venture to open their mouths, plunder their pouches * of the almonds they had plucked from the tree called *geel-hout*, and consign them to his own."

* Naturalists remark that apes have, between their cheeks and the inferior jawbones, a kind of bags or pouches, which serve them as magazines, in which they occasionally preserve such fruits as they have not time, or are not disposed to eat, till they are hungry.

ANECDOTE.

DR. Goldsmith gives this advice, "If you be a *rich* man, you may enter the room with three loud *hems*, march deliberately up to the chimney, and turn your back to the fire. If you be a *poor* man, I would advise you to shrink into the room as fast as you can, and place yourself, *as usual*, upon the edge of a chair in a remote corner."

A certain nobleman, high in office, had once a number of his friends, mostly people of rank, to dine with him; and great elegance and hospitality were displayed upon the occasion.—Amongst the company, there happened to be a reverend divine, of worthy character and great learning, but, alas! he was only a *curate* at 30l. per annum! He happened, amidst all the profusion of a well-spread table to be in want of one of the first necessaries of life, and, not chusing to call *aloud*, (which he feared might be infringing on the privilege of his *rich* neighbours) he inclined a little back in his chair, and in a half-whisper addressed a footman in a laced livery, "I *wish I had a little bread*."—"I wish you had, sir," returned the other with a haughty air, and bustled about from one great lord to another, without vouchsafing any further notice. The poor curate, being a man of extreme modesty, made no more applications.

A gentleman of some humour, who sat next the clergyman, and had observed the transaction, either through compassion, or for the entertainment of the company, made the affair public.—The master of the house, roused with proper indignation, ordered the fellow to be called; and, after a severe reprimand for his insolent behaviour, told him to go immediately and seek *his own bread* elsewhere. Then turning to the abashed curate, he said, "Sir, I am ashamed of what has passed: but in order to make amends for the ill treatment you have experienced at my table, it shall be my endeavour to provide you *better bread*."—He kept his word, and, in a very short time, presented the clergyman with a comfortable living.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS you have given place to many observations on a TAX ON DOGS, as a subscriber, I am presumptive enough to claim a place for the following, in which I have no doubt many of your readers will readily

readily concur with me. In the present difficult times, when invention is put to the rack, in order to devise some *new object* of *taxation*, to defray the expences of government, I am of opinion no solid objection can be made to a tax upon hounds, greyhounds, pointers, setters, &c. &c. but least of all on those envied little animals who receive the caresses and recline upon the bosoms of *old maids*.

The doating *fair one*, who feeds her pretty favourites on *cream and chickens*, will not regard the farther trifling expence of a few guineas annually. A tax also upon *squirrels*, but most particularly upon *monkeys*, should accompany these provisions.

In taxing these instruments either of absurdity or of luxury, though the security derived from the vigilance and fidelity of the *house-dog* ought not to be impaired, there are ways without any legislative interference, in which these useless curs may be got rid of, who serve only to devour a part of the provisions of the poor.

Liverpool (my native place) has set an example, which ought certainly to be followed through every part of the kingdom, namely—"*To exclude all persons keeping dogs from receiving any relief either from their parishes, or charitable subscriptions and contributions.*"

Liverpool, CANINO.
March 2, 1796.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

An Extraordinary Game at WHIST, *lately played at* RYEGATE, *in* SURRY.

THE dealer (a lady) turned up the ace of clubs, and held (besides) the king, queen, ten, eight, and four smaller trumps: also the ace of diamonds, ace of spades, and ace and queen of hearts.

The first lead was a small heart, which the dealer took with the queen, and then playing and pursuing trumps, by which the other three small trumps and the knave fell. Of course took every other trick.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING lately a little leisure, which but seldom is the case with me, I thought it could not be better employed than in collecting what I could for the additional entertainment of the readers of the Sporting Magazine, a work from which I have at all times received so much pleasure in the perusal.

March 14, 1796. BIBO.

THE PUGILISTIC CONTEST, OR AMAZONIAN WATERFALL.

In the American army during the last war with that country and England, a most ludicrous circumstance took place by the obstinacy of an old man upon guard. He would not permit a woman, who was a true campaigner, to go beyond him; great altercation ensued, in which the lady displayed much of the Billingsgate oratory; but at length finding her antagonist too powerful, she had recourse to her pugilistic abilities, which proved more successful. The old man was so irritated as to present his firelock; the woman immediately ran up, snatched it from him, knocked him down, and, striding over the prostrate hero, in the exultation of triumph, profusely besprinkled him, not with Olympian dew, but that which is esteemed

 as

as emollient to the complexion—and 'faith, ſomething more natural; nor did ſhe quit her poſt, till a file of ſturdy ragamuffins marched valiantly to his relief, diſpoſſeſſed the Amazon, and enabled the knight of the griſly caxon to look fierce, and re-ſhoulder his muſquet."

VENTRILOQUIST.

The following is one of the many well atteſted, but ſingular anecdotes, told of the late extraordinary ventriloquiſt:—Tommy (as he was called) a few years ago, going to a fiſh ſtall in Sheffield, aſked the price of a tench, which being told him, he took the fiſh in his hand, and, cramming a finger into its gill, opened its mouth, at the ſame time aſking, *was it freſh?*—to which the fiſh-woman replied, "*I vow to God it was in the water yeſterday!*" Tommy immediately threw a ſound into the fiſh's mouth, which articulated, "*It's a d——d lie!—I hav'n't been in the water this week, and you know it very well!*"—The woman, conſcious that ſhe had been telling an untruth, fell to the floor as flat as a *flounder*; ſhe felt it with all the force of a *miracle*, and ſuch was its wholeſome effects, that ſhe has never been known to tell a lie about her fiſh ſince.

The following incident really fell out in an Eſſex ſtage-coach a few years ago. Two paſſengers ſet out from their inn in London, early on a December morn. It was dark as pitch; and one of them not being ſleepy, and wiſhing for a little converſation, endeavoured, in the uſual travelling mode, to ſtimulate his neighbour to diſcourſe. "A very dark morn, ſir. Shocking cold weather for travelling. Slow going in theſe heavy roads, ſir." None of theſe queſtions producing a word of anſwer, the ſociable man made one more effort. He ſtretched out his hand, and feeling the other's habit, exclaimed—"What a ve[illegible]nfortable coat, ſir, you have got to travel in!" No anſwer was made, and the enquirer, fatigued and diſguſted, fell into a ſound nap, nor awoke until the brighteſt rays of a winter's ſun accounted to him for the taciturnity of his comrade, by preſenting to his aſtoniſhed view a huge bear, (luckily for him, muzzled and confined,) in a ſitting poſture!

CROPS.

Great effects ſometimes proceed from little cauſes.—Being an ardent admirer of the ladies myſelf, I am of opinion, that men of rank ſhould therefore heſitate before they adopt a faſhion, which may render them unpleaſant in the eyes of the ladies, whoſe influence in ſociety is beyond all things powerful.—Obedient to the injunctions of his clergy, Louis the Seventh of France, cropped his hair ſhort—Eleanor, his queen, conſidered him thus metamorphoſed, very contemptible, and, to revenge herſelf became ſomething more than a coquette. The King obtained a divorce, and Eleanor married the Count of Anjou, who ſhortly after aſcended the Engliſh throne.—She gave him for his marriage dower, the fertile plains of Poitou and Guienne, and this was the origin of thoſe wars, which for three hundred years ravaged France, and coſt the nation three millions of men, all which probably had never taken place, if Louis the Seventh had not been ſo raſh as to crop his hair, and thus diſguſt the fair Eleanor.

On

On the MUSIC *and* DANCING *of the* EAST.

(Extracted from Niebuhr's Travels.)

AMONG the Turks and Arabs, a man of rank would think it a diſgrace to learn muſic. A certain auſterity in their manners, too, renders this people inſenſible to the charms of harmony. The contempt in which the art is held, extends to its profeſſors, and muſicians are accordingly little eſteemed and ill-paid. An art thus deſpiſed by the great, cheriſhed or admired by no connoiſſeurs, and not fitted to conduct either to fame or fortune, cannot make any rapid advances. The muſic of the Eaſt, which is thus neglected, is not of the ſame character as ours. It is grave and ſimple, without any complexity of modulation. The ſingers, to gratify the national taſte, are obliged to ſing ſlow, that the ſenſe of the words may be underſtood. I have heard ſeveral ſchiecks ſing ſome paſſages from the Alcoran, in an eaſy natural key. There was ſomething pleaſingly affecting and ſolemn in thoſe pieces of muſic, joined with the words that accompanied them. In my voyage up the Nile, I joined with the ſailors in ſinging amorous ſongs, by alternate couplets, in which they compared their miſtreſſes to the cucumbers of Damaſcus, and the eyes of the gazelle; and praiſed their beautiful yellow hands and red nails. This chorus of ſingers afforded us no ſmall entertainment. If the muſic of the Eaſt be not to the taſte of the Europeans, ours is not leſs diſagreeable to them. Mr. Baurenfiend and I often played upon the violin before Arabs of diſtinction, who came to ſee us. Although they did not openly or directly expreſs their diſapprobation of our muſic, yet they ſaid enough to let us underſtand that it was not agreeable to them, and that they preferred their own country muſic, as more maſculine, and conſequently more excellent. At Bagdad I heard the drum beat in the European faſhion; a lady at Alexandria put on ſilver nails, and beat it with her fingers. The caſtanet is to be reckoned among their muſical inſtruments: it is carried by the public dancing girls; beggars, too, and ſome orders of mendicant Mahometan prieſts, carry different horns and drums, which they ſound when they aſk alms. The military muſic of the Turks is beginning to be known in Europe. That which is to be heard through the Eaſt, however, affords nothing but an unpleaſant jarring noiſe, and would be entirely unworthy of notice, did it not ſerve to mark the diſtinctions of rank. A Pacha of three tails is preceded by a greater variety of muſical inſtruments, playing martial muſic, than a nobleman of inferior rank dare uſe, ſo that a perſon's employment may be known by the muſic which goes before him.

The principal inſtruments uſed in theſe martial concerts, are a ſort of trumpet, exceedingly noiſy, which is called in Egypt, ſurma; the tabbel, or great Turkiſh tabour, which is held horizontally, and ſtruck upon both ſides; a hautboy of an acute ſound, another that ſounds not unlike our baſoon. Laſtly, they have plates of ſonorous metal, which they ſtrike one againſt another, to mark the cadence.

A reſpectable Mahometan, who ſhould indulge in dancing, would diſgrace himſelf in the eſtimation of his countrymen. The women, however, value themſelves upon excellence in this exerciſe, and practice it without ſcruple, reckoning it their duty to contribute to the

the pleasures of their husbands, by every little art in their power. When by themselves, too, in an assembly, consisting only of women, on occasion of a marriage, or any other solemnity, they vie no less before their husbands in dancing. No woman would presume to appear in an assembly, if she were not handsome and magnificently dressed. If the entertainment happens to be in the house of a family of rank, fifty of the greatest beauties in the city assemble, all dressed out in great splendour. In their train, they bring the handsomest slaves, who attend in a separate room to take care of the coffers containing their mistresses clothes. After the ladies have been seated for some time, and have been served with refreshments, young girls are called in to divert the company with vocal and instrumental music. The most distinguished lady in the company then rises, dances for a few minutes, and passes into the next apartment, where her slaves are waiting to change her dress. She lays all aside, even her slippers, embroidered with gold and silver, and retains only her head-dress and bracelets, which are richly ornamented with jewels. In the mean time the rest dance, and in their turns leave the room to change their dress; and this is successively repeated so long that a lady will sometimes change her dress ten times in one night, and put on so many different suits, every one richer than another. They strive all to command admiration, and their endeavours end as among us, in jealousies and grudges. The men disdain to practise this exercise, but amuse themselves sometimes with seeing dancing girls exhibit, who go about and dance for hire, either in places of public resort, or in private houses upon festive occasions. Those dancers are called, at Constantinople, Tichingane or Gypsies, and at Cairo, Ghasie. They are young married, or unmarried women, belonging to a separate and despised class of the lower people, who intermarry only amongst themselves; their parents are commonly farriers by trade. They are attended only by one man, who plays only upon the semenge, and sometimes by an old woman, who plays upon the tambourine, and appears to watch over their conduct; they are said, however, not to be of the most demure and rigid virtue, yet no married Mahometan incurs any obloquy by carrying them to dance at his house; and they go wherever they are well paid. But an unmarried Mahometan dares not invite them to his house; and we never met with any of them in the houses of any of the French merchants, who, by a regulation of their sovereign, are all restricted to celibacy. At first, we never saw them but by accident, at a public-house without the city; but towards the conclusion of our stay in Egypt, we had better opportunities of gratifying our curiosity.

A great part of the houses in which the Europeans live, stand along the great canal which passes through Cairo; and those Ghasie accordingly derive their best profits from dancing opposite to these houses in the canal, when it is dry before the opening of the dyke. At that period we made sometimes one troop, sometimes another dance before us. Yet however much disposed to receive entertainment, they did not please us at first; their vocal and instrumental music we thought horrible, and their persons appeared disgustingly ugly, with their yellow hands, spotted faces, absurd ornaments, and hair larded with stinking pomatum.

To

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following articles worthy insertion in your entertaining Magazine, you will greatly oblige

A SPORTSMAN.

Ipswich, March 2, 1796.

York Spring Meeting, 1796.

FIRST DAY.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages.—2 miles.

Mr. Wentworth's bay filly, Flyer, by Highflyer, out of Tulip, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.

Sir C. Turner's chesnut colt, Sir Solomon, by King Fergus, dam by Garrick, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.

Mr. Pierse's grey colt, Why-not, by Highflyer, dam by Young Marsk, 4 yrs, 8st. 2lb.

Mr. Garforth's chesnut colt, by Phœnomenon, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.

Mr. Jolliffe's bay colt, Monkton, by Posthumous, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.

Mr. Milbank's ch. horse, Hydaspes, by Phœnomenon, dam by Goldfinder, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.

William Milbank, John Lowther, Esq. } Stewards.

Middleham, Yorkshire.

IN MAY.

First day.—A sweepstakes of ten guineas each, for three yr old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—One two-mile heat.

Lord A. Hamilton's chesnut colt, by Mercury, dam by Mungo, out of Maiden.

Sir J. Lawson's bay colt, by Drone, dam by Bermudas.

Mr. Milbank's bay colt, by Drone, dam by Young Marsk.

Mr. Pierse's grey colt, Dry Bee, by Drone, dam (Young Tuberose) by Young Marske.

Mr. Walker's bay colt, Venter, by Drone, dam by Ruler.

Mr. Macqueen's bay colt, by Phœnomenon, dam by Snap.

Same day.—A sweepstakes of ten guineas each, with twenty guineas added by the inhabitants of Middleham. Three yr olds to carry 5st. 10lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. aged horses, 9st. Maiden horses allowed 3lb. Three-mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's grey colt, by Volunteer, dam by Bourdeaux, 4 yrs old

Sir H. V. Tempest's bay colt, by Volunteer, dam by King Herod, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Pierse's grey colt, Why-not, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Dodsworth's br. colt, Little Cass, by Ruler, dam by Herod, 4 yrs old.

Sir H. Williamson's br. horse, Hambleton, 5 yrs old.

Sir John Lawson, W. Milbank, Esq. } Stewards.

Richmond, Yorkshire.

IN SEPTEMBER.

Second day.—A sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, to carry 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb. once round the course, about a mile and a half.

Ld Fitzwilliam's chesnut filly, by Delpini, dam by Eclipse.

Ld A. Hamilton's chesnut colt, by Mercury, dam by Mungo.

Sir H. V. Tempest's chesnut filly, by Alexander, out of Trumpator's sister.

Sir C. Turner's bay colt, Rolliker, by Aurelius, out of the dam of Werter.

Sir

Sir John Webb's br. colt, by King Fergus, dam (Mary Ann) by Florizel.
Mr. Pierse's bay colt, Young Drone, by Drone, dam (Rosina) by Amaranthus.
Mr. Clifton's bay colt, Scasebrick, by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Young Marske.
Mr. Crompton's bay colt, Dolphin, by Pharamond, dam (Didapper) by Herod.
Mr. Hutchinson's bay filly, by Young Marske, dam by Goldfinder.
Mr. Robinson's bay colt, Belle Vere, by Weasel, dam by Young Marske.

Lord Morpeth, Sir H. V. Tempest, Bt. } Stewards.

Borough-Bridge, Yorkshire.

IN OCTOBER.

First day.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb. Two miles.

Mr. Norton's grey colt, Abram Wood, by Delpini, bred by Mr. Wharton.
Mr. Gell's bay filly, by Young Marske, sister to Wicked Kate.
Mr. Joliffe's bay filly, by Posthumous, dam by Eclipse.
Mr. Crompton's bay colt, Dolphin, by Pharamond, bred by Mr. Goodriche.
Mr. Dealty's br. filly, Tigress, by Pharamond, dam (Manilla) by Goldfinder.
Mr. Armstrong's grey colt, Appleton, by Alfred, dam by Weasel.
Mr. Robinson's bay colt, Belle Vere, by Weasel, dam by Young Marske.

Conyers Norton, Esq. Philip Gell, Esq. } Stewards.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

IN JUNE.

First day. — A sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb. Two miles.

Sir T. Liddell's bay colt, Shuttle, by Young Marske, dam by Vauxhall Snap.
Sir C. Turner's bay colt, Rolliker, by Aurelius, dam by Herod.
Mr. Baker's chesnut colt, Pumps, by Phœnomenon, dam by Syphon.
Mr. Macqueen's chesnut colt, by Star, dam by Marske,
Capt. Sitwell's bay filly, by Ruler, dam by Drone.

Sir T. Liddell, Bt. Dundass Macqueen, Esq. } Stewards.

Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham.

IN SEPTEMBER.

First day.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb. Two miles.

Ld Darlington's roan colt, Sir Frederick, by Woodpecker, dam by Phlegon.
Sir H. V. Tempest's bay colt, by Tandem, bought of Mr. Bowes.
Sir C. Turner's bay colt, Rolliker, by Aurelius, bought of Mr. Hutchenson.
Mr. Milbank's bay colt, by Young Marske.
Mr. Baker's bay colt, Shuttle.
Mr. Taylor's chesnut filly, by Alexander, dam by Conductor.

Ld Darlington, Sir H. V. Tempest, Bt. } Stewards.

A genuine Biographical SKETCH *of the Life and Adventures of Mr.* R—H—D E-GL—D.

[*Concluded from page* 257.]

MR. D—n, a gentleman of very considerable landed property, near Newcastle, determined to visit the watering places, and to finish his tour with passing a week or

or ten days at Scarborough. Our hero, with one in his train, obferving a chaife drive through the town, difpatched a courier to inquire the gentleman's name, where he came from, and what ftay he would make, &c. The meffenger returned with every requifite information, and the next thing was, how to get at D—n before he went to the affembly rooms. E-gl—d's inventive faculties were never idle; he waited till he came out of the inn, and *modeftly* fell into chat with him, and accompanied him to the rooms. The affembly over, the company formed themfelves into parties, as ufual; unfortunately for Mr. D—n, there was but one perfon there he knew, and they were not on good terms: he, therefore, accepted of E-gl—d's invitation to fup with him and two of his friends, at the coffee-houfe. After fupper the glafs was circulated brifkly, and about three in the morning, Mr. D—n was completely drunk: they had tried every effort to make him play, but in vain. The triumvirate, to fave appearances, left any *improper* queftions were afked the waiter, played for five or fix minutes, and then they each marked a card thus: "Da—n owes me a hundred guineas;" "Da—n owes me eighty guineas:" E-gl—d being the principal, marked his card thus—"I owe Da—n thirty guineas." The waiter touched five guineas for hufh-money, and the party broke up.

The next morning, or noon rather, Dick accofted Mr. Da—n upon the cliff, "Well, fir, how do you do after your night's regale—upon my confcience we were all very merry."—"Yes," replied the *dove*, "we were indeed, fir, and I hope I did nothing to offend, for what with the fatigue of travelling, and your *good* company, Bacchus prevailed too powerfully, and banifhed the little reafon that I have entirely from me, but if no gentleman was offended, I am happy."

E-gl—d prefented him with a thirty-guinea banker's note, payable to R—h—d E-gl—d, Efq. faying, "I loft this fum to you laft night,—put it in your pocket, and I hope I fhall have better luck another time."—Da—n ftared, and pofitively denied having played for a fhilling; but E-gl—d affured him upon his *honour* he had, obferving that he had paid hundreds to gentlemen when in liquor, that knew nothing at all of the matter till he fhewed them his account. Mr. Da—n thus fell into the trap laid for him, and, being a novice, put the note in his pocket, thinking E-gl—d the moft upright man he ever met with. Shortly after, Mr. E-gl—d's *friends* prefented their cards. Mr. Da—n, thunderftruck with their demand, averred he never played with them, and indeed he did not know of his playing at all, but that Capt. E-gl—d, very much to his credit, had paid him thirty guineas, though he did not remember a circumftance of a card or dice being in the room. George Bre—ton replied, with great warmth, "Sir, it is the firft time my *honour* was ever doubted; Capt. E-gl—d, and the waiter, will tell you, I won a hundred guineas of you, though I was a great lofer by the night's play." Mr. Da—n, with his ufual moderation, faid, "Sir, I fhall have the pleafure to fee you at the coffee-houfe to-morrow morning, and I make no doubt but every thing will be amicably fettled."

The morning proved a propitious one for Mr. Da-n, for the preceding evening arrived fome of his friends, perfons of great worth, who knew the world well. Mr. Da—n opened his mind to them, and, after ten minutes converfation, and one of the gentlemen crofs-examining the

honeſt waiter, the waiter prevaricated ſo much, that he got rid of the buſineſs, and, having received a promiſe of five guineas more, if he told the truth, he aſſured the friend of Mr. Da—n, that E-gl—d and his companions were notorious black-legs, and that Mr. Da—n did not play at all; or, if he did, it could not be for five minutes, as they were conſtantly ringing and making *punch* in their *own* way.

The gentlemen then adviſed Da—n not to pay a ſhilling; but he propoſed to them, that he would ſend E-gl—d the thirty-guinea banker's draft, and five guineas to pay the expences of the ſupper, which he immediately did, accompanied by a letter, by the contents of which E-gl—d finding his practices *blown*, to ſave appearances, left Scarborough the next morning.

We have before obſerved, that E-gl—d, when in town, during the winter ſeaſon, was conſtant in attendance at the public billiard tables and tennis courts; at one of the latter places he became acquainted with an officer on half pay, nephew to an Iriſh Earl, and, this young man's circumſtances being very low, and his principles not very elevated, a junction offenſive and defenſive was ſoon formed between them, and Lieut. Ro-h-d won many conſiderable bets by laying againſt his friend, whoſe oſtenſible loſſes were always profitable from the private gains of his aſſociate.

With this gentleman, Mr. E-g-l—d determined upon a trip to Spa, and every article neceſſary for the purpoſes of play was accordingly prepared. At Spa, however, they found that the dice of Germany were much larger than thoſe of England; of courſe the latter, to which they had been uſed, could not be introduced at the tables; and, as little could be made by throwing equal main and chance, even by thoſe to whom the odds were known ſpecifically, Mr. E-g-l—d reſolved to raiſe contributions on the company at Spa, by a *coup de main*.

Walking with his friend, the Lieutenant, towards the hazard-table, he picked up two ſmall ſtones, which he carried to the place of action, where, taking the dice when circulated to his turn, and throwing out, he affected a ſudden rage, and threw the box againſt the window, which made its way through the glaſs, accompanied by the two ſmall ſtones he had picked up, after which he played with variety of fortune.

The next evening, his winnings were very conſiderable; he won every bet he made, ſo did his friend, and they immediately left Spa ſome thouſands of pounds heavier than they entered it, but not without leaving an opinion behind them that they owed more to ſheer cunning than to good fortune, for a pair of dice were miſſed by the groom-porters.

Soon after his return to London, a quarrel took place between Mr. E-gl—d and the Lieutenant, when the latter took many liberties with the character of his co-adjutor, to whom, however, he owed his very exiſtence, for Mr. E-gl—d had conferred many pecuniary favours on him, and had actually kept him and his wife from ſtarving; but R—h—d having obtained a commiſſion in the militia, began to reſume the pride of family, and, though he could not forget, yet he denied, the obligations he owed his benefactor.

Capt. O'Kelly had long been at enmity with Mr. E-gl—d, and with O'Kelly, Lieut. R—h—d had become extremely intimate. They were ſitting one night in a public coffee-room, when a gentleman, who had

had supped in the house with Mr. E-gl—d, overheard them abuse him with the foulest language; in consequence of which, he returned to his company, and, mentioning what he had heard, E-gl—d immediately descended to the coffee-room, and, without any ceremony of address, or expostulation, knocked the heads of his old associates against each other, and then, attacking them separately, beat them till they both fled for shelter under the tables.

The consequence of this adventure was, that O'Kelly and the Lieutenant, indicted Mr. E-gl—d for the assault, who very prudently moved the cause into the Court of King's Bench, and pleaded guilty; in consequence of which, the court, on hearing the affidavits on both sides, declared, the provocation was so great on the part of the prosecutors, that, though no words could justify an assault, yet the asperity and nature of the calumny, in the present case, was such as considerably mitigated the offence against the crown, by breaking the peace, and accordingly fined the defendant *one shilling*.

This verdict was a triumph to Mr. E-gl—d; on his prosecutors, it brought shame and disgrace: they were every where ridiculed, and even their courage called in question. The Lieutenant vindicated himself upon the presumption, that, being of a noble family, and having had the honour of serving his Majesty, Mr. E-gl—d was not upon a level with him, and therefore he was forced to have recourse to law; but this excuse only raised the contempt of those who knew the intimacy that had subsisted between him and his adversary, and the many serious obligations he had received from him. Irritated by these observations, he determined on revenge, and having, as we related before, obtained a commission in the militia, which was at that time in camp, he unfortunately mentioned the anecdote we have already stated, of procuring dice at Spa, from which instant a combination was formed against him by the whole corps of black-legs. Not a day passed but he received an insult; he lived in continual dread, and, at last, was shot through the head by a brother officer, who was one of the party.

We now come to the most material and serious incident in Mr. E-gl—d's life; to that incident which forced him to fly this country, become a fugitive in a foreign land, and at present a prisoner.

Mr. E-gl—d had been long in habits of intimacy with Mr. R-wl-s, a brewer at Kingston, from whom he had won a sum of money at the game of hazard, but from whom he found it impossible to obtain his winnings without adopting very unpleasant means; but at last, being peremptory, Mr. R-wl-s declared his inability to pay for a very considerable time, unless the money could be borrowed. Mr. E-gl-d, in consequence of this declaration, recommended Mr. R-wl-s to the noted Jack T—ng—ton, well known on the turf, who advanced the cash on the single bond of Mr. R-wl s, and it was immediately paid over to Mr. E-g-l—d.

When the bond became due, the payment was repeatedly put off, till at last R-wl-s was arrested; and R-wl-s put in a plea for the purpose of avoiding the bond, which induced the lender, by advice of his counsel, to accept of half of the debt, and give a discharge for the whole. E-gl—d was of course obliged to make good the moiety of the debt to his friend, and insisted that R-wl-s should reimburse him, which he refused, though, after

passing the bond, E-gl—d had lent him money, and he was then twenty guineas in his debt.—This led to the caution at Ascot, and the subsequent effects, which are to be found in the late trial*.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

ROYALTY-THEATRE.

THE *rage* for private theatricals was never more prevalent than at the present time; it seems an epidemic disorder among the young ladies and gentlemen of this day. If *emulation* strikes a *spark* in the breast of the *stage-struck hero*, he instantaneously *kindles*, and bursts out in a *conflagration* of *enthusiasm*. Reason and admonition are seldom listened to; for *vanity* has so deafened her *votary*, as to make the tympanum impregnable to *friendly counsel*.

" 'Tis strange, 'tis passing strange," to see an *infatuated* young man, so blind to his own defect—to suffer *vanity*—so to hoodwink *reason*,—as to attempt the most difficult *tragic characters*, in defiance of criticism, or conspicuous marks of *contempt* and *ridicule* shewn by surrounding auditors; yet so it frequently is. Each one *vainly* imagines himself a second Garrick, and to attempt any thing below the first line of characters, would be degrading to his *ambitious soul*: poor young man! *thy case* is desperate, and requires powerful alteratives to eradicate the imbibed contagion.

I was led into these reflections upon a retrospective survey of observations I had made upon some private plays I have lately seen, and conversations I have been witness to between some young candidates of the sock and buskin. What induced me more particularly to commit them to paper, and present them to your readers, was from being present at the *Royalty Theatre*, on Monday, the 7th of March, when the play of Edward the Black Prince, and the farce of Who's the Dupe, were represented. The next day, upon looking over a paper, I observed the following criticism, if it may be so termed without degrading the word:

" The gentleman who performed the gallant Edward, (in the tragedy) possesses great power and *elegance of action*; in his interview with the Cardinal, he strongly reminded us of the *immortal Garrick*, when the Cardinal was also ably sustained."

Upon reading these *impartial* remarks, I was struck with *wonder unspeakable!* certainly no spectator could so belye his feelings as to dictate such falsity; and to bring the immortal Garrick in competition, is impudence in a superlative degree. It must be *partiality* or *bribery*, thought I, that put this paragraph in print; in either case, it deserves the severest reprehension.

To particularize each *respectable* performer, would be almost tautology. In the tragedy, I may, with propriety, proceed in an *auctioneer-like* manner, and put them up in two or three lots, descant a little on each, and knock them down in the lump: according to which plan, I shall place the *gallant Edward*, the *respectable Cardinal*, and the *reverential Bishop*, for

Lot 1. Ladies and gentlemen observe this lot, pray be spirited, as very probably you may never have such an opportunity again: the gallant Edward possesses a beautiful *monotony* of *speech*—a fine *stiff uniformity* of action: yet *he* plays tragedy, and is a fine figure. The Cardinal, and Bishop, are curiosities worthy the attention of the connoisseur;

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* See our last Number, p. 266.

noisseur; they are none of your impassionate speakers, who regard emphasis, &c.—no, they are eloquently expressive by shrugs, and nods, and winks, though they have a little defect in pronunciation, having tongues unfortunately too big for their mouths, that every word seems (as it were) entangled between the tongue and teeth, and so strangled in its birth——Will nobody bid?—then I must keep them a little longer upon my hands—they *may* improve!

Lot 2. King, Duke of Athens, Charney, Marianna. This is a lot I cannot say too much on, as the former seems to follow *too much* the manner of *established players*, in discriminating between passion and tameness, and representing the *characters drawn by the poet*, divesting themselves of their *homely habits*; in short, if you like them as they are, speak quickly——Going—going——gone!

Lot 3. Arnold and Ribemont. This is but a small lot—yet not contemptible; in short, they are *between* the two former lots in regard to *merit*.

Fair reader, think not that *partiality*, or prejudice, has guided my pen. When *folly* and *ignorance* daringly intrudes, and imprudently assumes the form of *wisdom*, 'tis *satire's task* to lash the *impostor*, or hold up the mirror of *truth* that the *ignoramus* may see himself and *blush*.

It would be almost unpardonable to conclude, without noticing the farce, or at least the performers in the farce, which in a great degree recompenced the audience for what they had suffered in their feelings for the *tragedization* of Edward the Black Prince. The character of *Old Doyley* was performed with nice discrimination; the agitated workings of rapture, upon finding Granger possess the greatest portion of knowledge, was displayed in a manner finely characteristic, which attracted reiterated applause *deservedly*. In the first scene, where he is discovered with a newspaper in his hand, he apparently read a paragraph lamenting the arbitrary power in theatrical managers at the West end of the town, *monopolizing entertainments*, and *their profits* in that quarter; the hint was immediately taken by the audience, and greatly applauded.

Gradus, Granger, Sandford, Miss Doyley, and Charlotte, were performed in a manner which reflects no small degree of *reputation* on each respectively: on the whole, the farce was got up and performed superior to what I have ever witnessed by novices in the drama. Charlotte sung, "At the dead of the night," in a style delicately plaintive, and sweetly harmonious; she received repeated plaudits at the end of each verse.

Having made these few *cursory* observations on private playing, &c. let me advise the *stage-struck youths*, previously to *sporting their figures* before a large audience, to look in the *mirror of reason*, and see if they have any particular *aukward habits*, *provincial pronunciation*, or *oratorical impediment*; if they have any, or all of these, (as I have often seen) *study* to *correct them*, I beseech you, before you *study* a part.

LITTLE B.

LIST *of* STALLIONS *to Cover this Season.*

(*Continued from page* 145.)

ANTÆUS, at Mr. Clement's, Hill Top, near Winston Bridge, twelve miles from Richmond, and three from Staindrop. Blood mares, 2 guineas and 5s. country mares, one guinea and half a crown.

Stride,

Stride, at Catterick, at five guineas and a crown each.

Tickle Toby will cover eighty mares only this season, at Hutton-Hall, near Berwick upon Tweed; thorough bred mares at three guineas each, and common mares at one guinea and a half, and half a crown to the groom.

Hercules, at one guinea each mare, and half a crown the groom; the money to be paid at the time of covering. He will be at Morpeth, on Wednesday, the 6th of April; at Hexham, on Tuesday, the 12th; and through the season he will be every Saturday at Walker's, the Black Bull Inn, Highbridge, Newcastle; and the rest of the week at Stella.

Saxe Cobourg, (if not disposed of) at a guinea a mare, (groom excluded) at the following places, viz. Newcastle, Sunderland, and Hexham, on their respective weekly market days.

Cimet, at Raby Castle, in the county of Durham, (13 miles from Darlington, and 18 miles from Catterick,) at five guineas, and half a guinea to the groom, for all blood mares; and three guineas, and a crown the groom, for half bred, or country mares.

Dart, at Raby Castle, at three guineas and a crown the groom.

Enchanter, at Gibside. Blood mares at two guineas, and country mares at one guinea each, and two shillings and sixpence the groom. He will be at Mr. Thomas Smith's, Half-moon Inn, Gateshead, every Saturday during the season.

Ancient Times.

IT has been no unusual thing to make a comparison between the ladies of the present day, and those who lived a century ago. If we go but a little further back, to the days of Anna Bullen, the contrast seems to present the greatest possible burlesque. In that time, very few ladies went to court. The great officers of state left their spouses at their magnificent mansions in the country, to entertain their sporting neighbours. Good madam was then delighted to have a snug country dance in her parlour with the 'squire's wife, the parson of the parish, perhaps the butler, and a couple of chairs to make up the set. She rose at five o'clock to see breakfast served in the great hall, which was then a principal meal. Master, mistress, and servants, all feasted in the same room, not omitting to tell their dreams of the night. The men, after breakfast, went to the cellar to drink, the lady to her poultry and dairy, and the young ladies to their usual occupations of making their clothes and stockings—weaving and knitting not being then known. At twelve they dined in a room neatly strewed with rushes, and supped at six, which was their greatest entertainment.—With this mode of life, compare that of a modern lady of fashion!

*** *We have heard of many Associations for the* preservation *of the Game, but never, till now, of one for the* destruction *of it. In a late provincial paper is the following advertisement, which is too curious to be omitted, or even abridged.*

NO GAME LAWS.

"Sheffield Association for preserving the Liberty of the Subject.

"AT a meeting at the King's Head, in this town, of the gentlemen associated for the liberty of the subject,

"Resolved,

Hare Hunting, Plate 4th

Howitt ... e.

" Resolved, That the exertions hitherto made for the preservation of the liberty of the subject, relative to the game laws. have hitherto been attended with good effect.

" Resolved, That it is necessary that those exertions should be further continued.

" Resolved, That the public advertisement issued some time since by this society, respecting the game association at Castle Hill, had the desired effect.

" Resolved, That this society do recommend all farmers (for the security of their property) to destroy as soon as hatched and littered, all the young pheasants, partridges, and hares, which they may find on *their land.*

" Resolved, That the encouragement given to the breed of foxes, in this county, is founded on injustice, and that this society hopes every farmer will use his best endeavours to extirpate (as their forefathers did the wolves) this cursed race of vermin out of the country.

" Resolved, That the thanks of this society be given to Mr. Curwen, M. P. for his late exertions in the House of Commons to procure an abolition of the present game laws.

" Resolved, That another meeting be held, &c. &c.

" Signed,

" J. Giffard, Secretary."

King's Head, Sheffield,
Feb. 11, 1796.

We profess no opinion on this subject; but gentlemen who would sooner forgive the murderer of a fellow creature, than the man who *unlawfully* kills a hare, will consider the above association as " an abomination to the Lord"—*of the Manor.*

Hare *in* View.

THE ability which our artist has so conspicuously displayed in the execution of this, our *fourth etching* on the subject of *hare-hunting*, will, we presume, not only serve as a further proof of our gratitude for the very liberal encouragement we have ever received from our numerous and respectable subscribers, but also insure to us their future patronage.

Extract from " *an* Essay *on the* Bite *of a* Mad Dog, *by Daniel Peter Layard, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society, in London.*"

" THERE is not a more dreadful disease incident to human nature, than that which we are liable to from the bite of a mad dog. The symptoms of it are terrible, the consequences are generally fatal, and the cure hitherto uncertain. The reflection on such an unhappy situation, which instantly occurs to a person bitten, disposes him to hearken, with implicit submission, to the opinion and advice of every one in whom he has the least confidence. The boasted remedies of the ancients, or empiricle jumbles of later times, are applied in vain, the poison gains ground, and the patient seeing himself disappointed, begins to doubt of the possibility of his being saved, and adds to the fury of the disease by his despondency and despair; till at last the aggravated symptoms relieve him from misery by a welcome death; or, which was the custom not a century past, the unfortunate person was, contrary to all rules of humanity, deprived of life by being smothered between two feather beds.

" To

" To prevent, therefore, all ill consequences arising from vulgar and common errors, the nature and effects of this poison on the animal economy, the different methods of cure recommended in all times, and the few cures performed, are candidly to be examined, and mankind freed, if possible, from that most terrible reflection, that Providence should have permitted the whole animal creation to be liable to so dreadful a disease, without pointing out, also, the means of cure.

" That this distemper is not absolutely incurable, many instances plainly prove; and Professor Boerhaave is of opinion, ' That, from the examples already settled and confirmed in the cases of other poisons, we ought not to despair of finding out the proper antidote for this also.'

" The author, before he proceeds to give an account of the symptoms occasioned by the bite of a mad dog, thinks it not improper to observe,

" First, that wounds made by the bite of a person, in the height of anger, of enraged animals, or wild beasts, are always attended with severe accidents: these are owing, as Celsus declares, very properly, not to any particular poison in the animal, but to the violent laceration and compression of the muscles, nerves, tendons, vessels, ligaments, and bones; particularly in the bite of a large dog, of an horse, a wolf, a bear, or any such sized creature, whose tusks and teeth either squeeze and bruise the parts they lay hold of, with so much force as to make a deep wound, or tear away with exquisite pain, whenever their teeth have not entered so deeply. The symptoms arising from these bites, are to the full, as violent as those which attend lacerated wounds, occasioned by any blunt-pointed or rough instrument whatever; the loss of substance, and the parts affected, determining the violence of the symptoms, and the length of time requisite for obtaining a cure, according to the degree of suppuration, and constitution of the patient.

" Secondly, such is the fermentation raised in the blood, by the passion of anger, that the momentum of the circulation is greatly increased, and the secretion of the saliva forced out, in a larger quantity, by the frequent pulsation and compression of the blood vessels. Such persons, or creatures, who are less liable to sweat, have, generally, a more copious discharge of urine; but, in a violent fit of anger, the urinary secretion is suspended, and they throw out large quantities of saliva, which appears the more frothy, the more the person or animal is enraged, according to the velocity or circulation of the blood, which is sometimes increased to such a degree, as to produce an high fever, attended with delirium and convulsions, and which, in some instances, brings on an apoplexy, and death.

" Thirdly, That the saliva of a man, a horse, a monkey, and even of a dog, is not poisonous in a sound state; nor even when they are provoked to anger, common experience daily proves. The saliva is a thin, transparent humour, which, heated on the fire, doth not thicken, is free from taste or smell, froths, when strongly shaken, and is a glandular juice separated from pure arterial blood, and consisting of water, spirit, oil, and some salt. Now I shall only ask, says the author, whether it is not universally admitted, that medicinally the saliva, both of man and animals, have been recommended externally as detergents and dryers? Is it not known that many persons have found benefit from training young dogs daily to lick

foul

foul ulcers, which no ointment could cleanse so well? And Lord Bacon has long since taken notice of it as a common observation, that dogs are almost the only beasts which delight in fœtid odours; whence their readiness to lick their own and other sores, may be accounted for: and there never was known a single instance in which the saliva of a young dog, although it has effectually acted as the most powerful detersive on ulcers, and has been received on those ulcers when bleeding, hath produced the least signs of madness, or hydrophobia, merely because the dog was in a sound state.

"No other symptoms, therefore, will arise after the bite of an angered person, or an enraged animal, such as an horse, a monkey, or a dog, than will appear from a lacerated and contused wound violently compressed and torn."

(*To be continued.*)

SPANISH BLOOD-HOUNDS!

TO whom the *merit* of this CANINE expedition may belong, we know not; but certain it is, that *three packs* of *hounds*, trained to hunt the *human footstep*, are now pursuing the *chase of blood* in the Maroon country, in the island of Jamaica. They were brought over from Hispaniola, headed by fifty Spanish hunters, armed with spears, who, on their arrival at Jamaica, declared, that they wanted no other force to extirpate the whole *Maroon race!*—They accordingly went out in pursuit of them, and had committed horrible carnage when the last dispatches left the island! The dogs kill, and suck the blood of all they overtake, and those miserable wretches, who may effect, by flight, a temporary escape, have no other alternative than being starved, or eventually torn to pieces; for the hounds pursuing them, will lie at the mouth of the Maroon caves for their prey, longer than the wretched tenants can remain within for want of food!

The following is the substance of a debate in the House of Commons, relative to the sending for, and employing the Spanish hunters and *blood-hounds* against the Maroons, in the island of Jamaica.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Feb. 26.

General M'Leod thought he had a statement of importance to submit to the consideration of the House and the Ministry. He had read this day, in a paper, that the Maroons of Trelawney town had been hunted by blood-hounds brought from Cuba. The information states, "Strange might the idea appear, but it is fact, we have imported from Cuba, one hundred blood-hounds, attended by twenty Spanish chasseurs!" But gentlemen would be best able to judge from the perusal of the whole information alluded to:

JAMAICA.

The following Extract from a private Letter, dated Kingston, 5th January, gives a more particular Account of the Maroons than any that has yet been published.

"I dare say you have heard of our internal war with the Maroons of Trelawney town. We have laboured under the oppression of martial law since August last, and when it will cease, God only knows. Last week, they made overtures of peace, and requested three days truce to surrender, which was granted, and we entertained ourselves with the flattering hopes we should soon again enjoy tranquillity. On the contrary, the three days truce afforded them an opportunity of gaining every information respecting

ing our situation, &c. and they are again retreated farther into the woods than ever. Strange might the idea appear, but it is a fact, we have imported from Cuba, *one hundred blood-hounds*, attended by twenty Spanish chasseurs, and they last Friday proceeded in the woods to hunt out and destroy the enemy. It is the opinion of the people in general, they will have the desired effect."

"Query, what effect will it have on Mr. Wilberforce? I suppose he shrinks at the idea of hunting human flesh and blood, as he stiles them, with blood-hounds. We all wish him present. We had severe duty during the Christmas holidays, in keeping in and about this town, that being the critical juncture to observe the dispositions of the slaves; but I am happy to say, they are universally well affected, and I never saw a quieter Christmas: there is very little to be dreaded from them. One half Kingston is in Trelawney; have been there these three months myself! have been in one expedition against Charlestown; they immediately lay down their arms.

"In addition to a number of fine fellows that have lost their lives, it has cost the country above half a million since the commencement of the present unfortunate war. You would scarcely credit that 500 of these fellows could so long withstand upwards of 5000 troops which are the number against them; they got into the interior parts of the mountains, and it is impossible to get at them. I suppose you are almost tired of reading; if not, I am almost tired of writing; so will conclude this subject by wishing a speedy extirpation of them."

After a few observations, the General recommended the horrid transaction to the serious consideration of Parliament, interested in the honour and humanity of their country.

Mr. Yorke said, that it had been common to use dogs in finding out the haunts of the Maroons, murderers, and assassins. If such a plan had been adopted merely for the purposes alluded to, without its application to the increase of human carnage, it was not of such a culpable nature as had been represented; but *Mr. Yorke* reprobated all such measures, founded in the apparent extreme of cruelty.

Mr. Fox was convinced, that it never was the intention of Government to carry on war in such a barbarous manner as represented; but the facts were of such a serious nature, that the honour of the country demanded an immediate investigation.

The conversation was then dropt.

March 21.

It was again resumed, when General M'Leod wished, before he entered into a detail of the business which he had given notice to bring forward, to say a few words, in order to wipe away some aspersions that had in print, and in conversation, been thrown out against him.—He had been accused of private malice to a noble lord (Balcarras) and of hypocrisy, inasmuch as he was said to have introduced the subject he was then entering upon, under the mask of friendship to that noble lord. He would declare that these accusations were unfounded. He had long lived in habits of intimacy with the noble lord in question, and could have no motive in charging him with any thing dishonourable. He would also absolve his Majesty's ministers from all share in so disgraceful a transaction: and he had perceived, on his first mentioning

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it, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer was struck with horror. The first account he had heard of the business was contained in a newspaper, (an account not always to be depended upon) but he had since received a letter from Jamaica, which stated, that one hundred blood-hounds had been brought from the island of Cuba, with a certain number of chasseurs to hunt and destroy the Maroons. The writer of this letter stated, that the hounds had been employed successfully, and expressed his wish that the Maroons might be soon exterminated, and that Mr. Wilberforce might be there in order to be hunted also. From this circumstance it was evident that the writer was not inimical to government, and therefore more deserving of credit, as he had no interest in exaggerating facts. The Maroons were free men, with whom treaties had been entered into by the government of Jamaica, and therefore should not be hunted in such a barbarous manner, but treated like other enemies. The hounds were the same race of animals that had formerly been used by the Spaniards for the purpose of exterminating the Indians, with whose flesh they used to feed their dogs, when they were committing those horrid and barbarous cruelties, at the mention of which every body must shudder. Those cruel Spaniards used to feed their hounds with the flesh of Indians, to accustom them to hunt them with a keener appetite. Such were the monsters that Englishmen were now to imitate: and the sportsmen in these glorious chases were the British planters in Jamaica, and British officers. The House should interpose on such an occasion, and his Majesty should, by expressing his disapprobation of the measure, wipe away the stains which would otherwise be as much attached to his reign, as to that of former Monarchs of Spain. It did not appear that the war with the Maroons was a just one on the part of the British; the cause of it had not been stated; but if it was just, such a mode of pursuing it was unjust. It was laid down in Puffendorff, Grotius, and other writers on the laws of nations, that no improper weapons ought to be used in war; neither poison nor assassination, because the opposite parties must adopt similar means of destruction, and that would lead to endless horrors. By the expedients in question, we furnished an example to the French who might also get blood-hounds, and then they would plead the example of England. His motion would not go to throw any blame upon officers; he would only move for the production of all the papers and the information that has been received by his Majesty's Ministers, as to the mode of carrying on the war against the Maroons, in the West Indies.

Mr. Dundas felt considerable difficulty in complying with the motion of the Honourable General. The war did not take place from any injustice or oppression on the part of Jamaica, which, ever since the war began, had been in a state of horror and distraction. The Maroons issuing from their strong fortress in the mountains, used to destroy the families of all those planters who lived at the bottom of the hill; therefore every measure was thought expedient which might put an end to the alarm and suspense, that all laboured under, while the militia of the country were very few. He never understood that the hounds had been employed in Cuba for the purpose that had been stated; he believed, the use made

made of them was to find out runaway negroes, and not to do them any injury. He would object to the motion, because the ground on which it was made (the authority of a single letter) was not sufficient; and any information which the House could have on the subject must be lame and imperfect.

Mr. Barham said, that gentlemen need not go to Cuba to know what blood-hounds were. Gentlemen in this country had kept them to prevent their venison from being stolen; but he believed they had been used in Jamaica only to discover the haunts of the Maroons, the object of the war with whom was to preserve the inhabitants of Jamaica, their wives, and their children, from being murdered at night. It was no more a war than such as might be supposed to be carried on against plunderers and robbers lurking in a forest, and when there was no other means of finding them out, this should have been resorted to. The rebellion of the Maroons was occasioned by one of them having received a slight punishment for an offence, upon which the laws of England would have inflicted a most severe one.

Mr. M. Robinson was for the motion.

Mr. Sheridan said, it was with concern he had heard any person justify the measure in question. The Maroons were very few in number, and it was impossible that they could have been so formidable as to justify the attacking them with blood-hounds. But it seemed as if *minorities* were sometimes capable of making a strong resistance. It had been said, that the Maroons were rebels: how could that be, when they were a separate and independent people? The cause of their entering into a war with us was to seek reparation for an injury; one of their nation was whipped by the English for having stolen a pig: a punishment which, according to the treaties which subsisted between them and the planters, the latter had no right to inflict. That was the origin of the war. The Maroons had been a people extremely useful, and it was the height of impolicy, as well as cruelty, to endeavour to exterminate them.

Mr. Barham said, they were murderers, and a war of extermination was necessary.

Mr. Courtney wished to know by what language dogs, which were sent to hunt men, should be taught not to hurt them. It was impossible to prevent them from tearing in pieces those whom they pursued. At the time the dogs were landed on the beach at Jamaica, one of them seized a poor woman, a soldier's wife, and fastened so in her flesh, that they were obliged to kill him with their bayonets before they could get him away. The Maroons did not exceed four hundred, and surely that number could be defeated without having occasion to imitate the Spaniards, who must ever be held in execration.

General M'Leod said, he never would quit this subject until he should be assured that the blood-hounds were removed from Jamaica. From the opposition made to his motion, he would for that time withdraw it. The motion was accordingly withdrawn.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

March 3.

WILL Hopcraft, the Birmingham pedestrian, undertook for a considerable wager, to pick up a hundred stones, each a yard distance, in forty-four minutes, in Lord's

Lord's cricket-ground, Mary-le-bonne. Great ſums were depending in conſequence of his having done the ſame feat ſeveral times before, in leſs time, than was now allowed: but having three ſtones to fetch, at the expiration of forty-three minutes, the knowing ones were deeply taken in.

March 4.

As Lieutenant Brown, of the Hants Light Dragoons, was paſſing over Stafford Bridge, in the county of Bedford, on horſe back, he was met by a friend, with whom he ſtopped to ſpeak. While he was converſing, a bird flew ſuddenly before his horſe, on which the animal took fright, and throwing his fore legs over the bridge, was in a ſuſpended ſtate for a few ſeconds. In this critical interval, Lieutenant Brown had the preſence of mind to ſpring upon the battlements, and the horſe immediately went over into the river. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that neither the gentleman nor his horſe received the leaſt injury.

Norwich, March 5.

On Thurſday laſt, as the ſervant of the Rev. Mr. Papillon, of Wymondham, was returning home with his maſter's horſe and chaiſe, the ſpirited animal took fright near Meſſrs. Adams and Bacon's, and ran with ſuch velocity againſt the poſt by the Trowel and Hammer, as to force one of the wheels of the chaiſe off, and throw the man out, but providentially without hurting him; the horſe then proceeded as far as the firſt gates of the hoſpital, and endeavoured to force his way in, but finding too much reſiſtance, turned round and leaped over the garden wall adjoining, which, by the horſe pulling the remaining part of the chaiſe againſt it, was entirely thrown down; had it not been for the timely exertions of a gentleman, who ſeized the horſe whilſt in the garden, it is ſuppoſed this fine animal muſt have killed himſelf in attempting to leap into the next garden.—We are happy to hear no other damage was ſuſtained, but that of forcing down the wall and deſtroying the chaiſe.

March 6.

As —— Carline, ſon of Mr. Carline, of Grange-ſtreet, a youth about ſixteen years of age, was croſſing the ride in Hyde Park, a gentleman on full ſpeed rode over him, and killed him on the ſpot.

The ſame day a ſervant exerciſing a horſe in St. James's Park, was ſuddenly thrown with ſuch violence on the ground, that he immediately expired.

March 18.

A match was run over Doncaſter courſe, on Wedneſday, the beſt of three four-mile heats, for 100 guineas, between two galloways, the property of Mr. Parker, of Gainſborough, and Mr. Nelſon, of Caſtlethorp, near Brigg, who gave to Mr. Goodwin five guineas to fulfil the wager, which he did by borrowing of the firſt gentleman his poney, and he then beat his antagoniſt with eaſe.

March 21.

As Marmaduke Fielding, a lad about 13 years of age, was riding into St. Neot's, Cambridgeſhire, over the ſtone bridge, his horſe took fright, when the poor lad, in attempting to diſmount, unfortunately ſlipt his leg through the ſtirrup leather, and he hung by the foot. In that ſtate the horſe, kicking and plunging, dragged him into the town as far as the Angel, where he ſuddenly turned up the yard, and darted

darted through a paſſage at the bottom of it, ſo narrow that but few horſes dare enter; thence galloping through a gateway, at the back part of the ſame yard, one of the ſtirrups caught the gate-poſt, and occaſioned the girth to break: the poor lad, kicked by the horſe, and daſhed againſt the pavement and walls, then fell mangled and lifeleſs to the ground, a horrid ſpectacle!

Suffolk Aſſizes, March 21.

FARQUIER ESQ. *v.* CROWFOOT.

This action was brought for the recovery of the ſum of 60l. being the purchaſe-money of a pair of bay coach geldings, bought of the defendant, and warranted ſound; it appeared, however, that one of the horſes proved broken-winded; in conſequence of which, the plaintiff returned them, but they were ſent back again by the defendant, and on the former refuſing to take them in, were kept at an inn for the ſpace of ſix weeks, when they were ſold by public auction, to defray the expences, &c, one of which produced at this ſale 18l. and the other 13l. After hearing a number of witneſſes on both ſides, in which no ſmall degree of jockeyſhip was evinced, the one party contending for the ſoundneſs, and the other for the unſoundneſs of the animal, at the time he was ſold by the defendant, a verdict was given for the plaintiff for 25l. together with the overplus of what the horſes were the ſecond time ſold for, after defraying the expences of keeping and ſale.

March 23.

A ſingular circumſtance took place at St. Botolph Church, Biſhopſgate - ſtreet. While the clergyman was preaching, a jolly tar and his bride entered the church, and beſeeched the parſon in a moſt fervent ſtile to marry him, declaring that he was bound for ſea next morning; the clergyman, very good naturedly, and much to the ſatisfaction of the whole congregation, deſcended from the pulpit, and united the happy pair in the holy bands of matrimony.

Ipſwich, March 26.

As three chaiſes were going from March, in the Iſle of Ely, to Wiſbech mart, on Saturday morning, the 5th inſt. one chaiſe was overturned down the bank, through the careleſs and audacious behaviour of the three drivers racing. The poſtboy of the laſt chaiſe being determined to gain ground on the two firſt, drove on, and paſſing them with great ſpeed on the road, before they came to the bank, one of the ladies called, and deſired him not to drive ſo faſt, obſerving that it was dangerous, and they were not in any hurry. To this the hero of the whip paid no attention, but kept his pace, which exaſperated the other drivers, that they were determined to re-paſs him, which they did on the narrow and moſt tremendous part of the bank, by which means the chaiſe, in which were three ladies of March, was thrown down the bank with great violence, 22 feet nearly perpendicular; the ladies were terribly cut and bruiſed, and the chaiſe daſhed to pieces.

Newcaſtle, March 26.

On Monday morning, a gentleman trotted his mare, for a wager, from the Globe inn at Cockermouth, to Branſty-Arch. He was allowed an hour and a quarter, but performed it in fifty-nine minutes. The diſtance is thirteen miles and three-quarters.

A recent

A recent circumſtance at Hoath Hill, a promontory at the north ſide of the bay of Dublin, muſt add to the numerous conjectures reſpecting the nature of the woodcock.

The man who attends the lighthouſe, whilſt trimming his lamps lately, was ſurpriſed by a violent ſtroke againſt the outſide of the windows, which broke a pane of plate glaſs, caſt for the place, and more than three-eighths of an inch thick. On examining the balcony which ſurrounds the light, he found a woodcock, which had flown with ſuch violence as to break his bill, head, breaſt-bone, and both wings. The ſame man had often found birds which had killed themſelves by flying againſt the windows, but never before knew the glaſs to be injured.

One day laſt week, as a man was at work in Mill-wood, in the pariſh of Brightling, he diſcovered a badger lying baſking himſelf on a ſunny bank hard by, but which he quitted on ſight of the man, who followed the beaſt as long as he could track him, and then went for Mr. Fuller's hounds, which ſoon ſtruck into the ſcent, and after an excellent chaſe of two hours, they come up with him, and kept him at bay till he was ſacked, in order to be turned out for a future day's ſport.

March 28.

On Thurſday afternoon, at three o'clock, a match took place between two young men to walk a mile on the South Lambeth road, for three guineas a-ſide. The favourite loſt, although he walked the ground in eight minutes and twenty-five ſeconds. The winner to the aſtoniſhment of every one preſent, accompliſhed the mile (fair walking) in ſeven minutes and fifty ſeconds.

March 29.

Friday laſt, Mr. Wilſon, of Newcaſtle, undertook to ride his cart horſe over the King's Hundred Courſe, on the Town Moor, diſtance three miles and ſixty yards, carrying ſixteen ſtone ſix pounds, horſeman's weight, in nine minutes and one half; the race-ground was very wet, and high odds were againſt the horſe. He ran the firſt two miles and forty yards in ſix minutes, and five ſeconds; and the laſt mile and twenty yards in two minutes and twenty-ſix ſeconds, making the whole eight minutes, and thirty-one ſeconds.

Same day as Mr. B. D. Cock, was driving a curricle round Camden-place, near Bath, the horſes, in conſequence of being too much curbed, became reſtive, and one of them having broke the bar, ſuddenly daſhed over a precipice upwards of a hundred feet deep, by which the gentleman was literally daſhed to pieces, the curricle deſtroyed, and the horſes killed on the ſpot. Mr. Cock has left a beautiful and affectionate wife with two young children, to lament his ſhocking fate. Previous to his going out, he endeavoured to prevail on Mrs. C. to accompany him, for the purpoſe of taking the air, but, happily, ſhe declined accepting the preſſing invitation.

A ſingular accident happened laſt week, in the Phœnix Park, near Dublin.—Two perſons mounted on ſpirited beaſts, and driving at full ſpeed, in oppoſite directions, very unluckily met, in ſo exact a line, that their reſpective beaſts ſtruck head to head, with ſo great and fatal an impetus, that both were killed in an inſtant. The riders were thrown to ſome diſtance, and one of them, we are informed, was dangerouſly wounded.

Lately as two boys at Haydon-Bridge, in Northumberland, who had been watering a pair of horſes, agreed to have a race. They were going at full ſpeed, when the foremoſt horſe leaped over the parapet of the bridge; the latter followed; one of the riders fell into the water; the other clung for ſome time to the parapet, when he alſo dropped in. It is a very ſingular event, that neither the boys nor the horſes received the leaſt injury; though, from all the circumſtances, nothing ſhort of deſtruction to the whole might have been apprehended.

Lately died in Scotland, James Anderſon, a well-known itinerant tinker, at the aſtoniſhing age of 114 After carrying his budget ſince his fourteenth year, time at laſt made a hole in his mortal kettle, which death conſigned to the common droſs of nature, in the hope of being melted down and refined by the Univerſal Founder.

March 30.

On Thurſday ſe'nnight, as a youth of Spalding, went to water his maſter's horſe, in the river Welland (which runs through that town) at a place not frequently uſed for that purpoſe, the animal, either through fright, or having ſtumbled into a hole, plunged into the water, and threw the young man therein; notwithſtanding great exertions were uſed, and it was in the midſt of the town, through the rapidity of the ſtream his life could not be ſaved; for, in a ſhort time, he ſunk never more to breathe.—What makes the circumſtance more ſingular is, out of ſeveral perſons aſſembled on the occaſion, none could ſwim.

PATRIARCHIAL LONGEVITY.

At a hamlet called Portway, in the pariſh of Rowley Regis, in the county of Stafford, are now reſiding a Poſtdeluvian pair, the huſband upwards of one hundred years of age, and the wife more than ninety. They have been married more than threeſcore and ten, and have had ſix ſons, all now living. The perſon who vouches for the authenticity of this fact, is one of thoſe ſons, and now a broker in Birmingham: but what conduces to crown the anecdote is, that this very ſon, who though but fifty years of age himſelf, has brothers bordering upon ſeventy, and was in the ſtate of wedlock twenty years with one of the largeſt women in England, who never bore him a child; but during the lapſe of his matrimonial ſtate, he has had no leſs than ten illegitimate bantlings ſworn to him as the father, and he takes no little pride in proving that he himſelf has not been brought into the world without fulfilling the firſt great commandment, "increaſe and multiply."

The daſhing Mr. Wharton has become a bankrupt. His fox-hounds, hunters, brood-mares, &c. have all felt the flouriſhing ſtroke of the auctioneer's *hammer*.

The proprietor of one of the gaming houſes at the weſt end of the town, was a few years a *waiter* at a houſe of the ſame deſcription, and within the laſt three years has realized by *his buſineſs*, the ſum of *fifty thouſand pounds*.

A young baronet, juſt come to the poſſeſſion of his paternal eſtate, lately loſt, at a ſingle ſitting, in a gaming-houſe in St. James's-ſtreet, the enormous ſum of *forty-five thouſand guineas* to a banker's ſon.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PARODY

ON HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY.

TO *crop*, or not to *crop*, that is the question :—
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The plague of powder, and loquacious barbers,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by the sciffars end them?—To *dock*, to *crop*,—
No more;—and by a *crop* to say we end
The head-ach, and those artificial cares
The head is heir to;—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd.——To *dock*,—to *crop*;—
To *crop!* perchance be *cut*;—aye, there's the rub;
For being *cropp'd* how many friends may *cut* us,
When we have cast off powder and a tail,
Must give us pause: There's the respect
That makes our sufferance of so long life;
For who would bear the waste of time and clothes,
The powder'd cape, the back besmear'd with grease,
The pang of cash mispent, the barber's delays,
Their insolence of office, and the jests
The beau in patience from such praters bears,
When he himself might his quietus make
With the bare sciffars? Who would powder wear,
To stink and sweat under the greasy weight;
But that the dread of something after cropping,
Of being *cut* for *raffs*, or the rank name
Of black-hair'd *democrat*, puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus custom does make blockheads of us all;
And thus the native colour of the hair
Is whiten'd o'er with the pale dust of fashion;
And corn, which was design'd the staff of life,
Is taken from the bellies of the poor,
And wasted on the noddle.

CROP.

MOTHER PUNCH-BOWL;
OR,
The Modern Mode of Punch-making.

A SIMILE.

A WIDOW to a bowl of punch
Compar'd the marriage state;
R.—*Hot-water, spirits, quantum suff.*
Some *acid* and much *sweet*.

A simile so strange to prove,
She thought it most expedient
Herself to try; and mark how well
She mix'd up each ingredient.

Two tedious years of widowhood,
Experience sore had taught her,
That youthful blood at sixty-five
Keeps women in *hot water*.

And sure it is within that breast,
Which grief so late had troubled,
Enough to *scald* a widow's veins,
That same *hot water* bubbled.

So straight a second spouse she took,
A true and BRITISH SPIRIT,
None of your HUM ones, but a—MAN—
Of *course*, a man of *merit*.

Sweets she'd enough—her cash was sweet—
Aye, sweet was every penny—
Her house was sweet—her cellars sweet—
Herself—more sweet than any.

But where an *acid* to obtain
Of ſuch a gentle ſavour,
As with the reſt but juſtly mix
And give THE WHOLE its flavour,

She ſcarce could tell. Full many a night
The fond idea ſhe'd dream on;
At length, reſolv'd to *ſell* herſelf,
And fairly *bought* a—LEMON.

Then ſince with ſo much care ſhe's tried
Her PUNCH-BOWL to ſupply,
Long may ſhe quaff the pleaſing draught,
And ſqueeze the LEMON *dry*!

PROLOGUE TO *THE SMYRNA TWINS*,

Written by the Margravine of Anſpach, and ſpoken by Mr. Plaiſtow, at Brandenburgh-houſe.

WHILE Ceylon laurels deck the victor's brow,
And Eaſtern vaſſals before England bow,
The timid muſe, that ſhrinks from wars alarms,
May here pourtray the Eaſtern female charms:
Her playful notes oft gayly tripp'd along,
With Turkiſh manners, Turkiſh dance and ſong;
Obſerv'd that ſoil and clime may change the dreſs,
The manners too—nay even thought repreſs;
But ſoft humanity is ſtill the ſame
In every breaſt, and under every name.
Yet love and conſtancy, and truth combin'd,
Are not to England's *fair* alone confin'd.
Beneath the *Turkiſh* zone, and brilliant veſt,
Fidelity and all the graces reſt;
And human frailty, human virtue reigns,
In cultur'd Albion's, or Bulgarian plains:
At *Smyrna*, or in *London*, ſtill we find
The ſame purſuits engaging all mankind.
To night, the man, whoſe tortur'd breaſt may heave
With tyrant boaſt, or own himſelf a ſlave,
Shall with our *Twins*, and their domeſtic woe,
Explain the cauſe that makes his ſorrows flow.
But if the moral pleaſe not, yet, oh ſpare
The author, for his trinket's at the fair!
So may our play, like books, your eyes engage,
Look only on the *title* and *laſt page*;
While triflers ſmile at all the trifling part,
The moral ſtill may touch each feeling heart.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following lines worthy a place in your entertaining Magazine, by inſerting the ſame, you will oblige,

Gentlemen,
Your's, &c.
G. H. R.

Norton,
March 17, 1796.

STOP, paſſenger, and thy attention fix on
That true-born honeſt fox-hunter, George Dixon,
Who, after eighty years unwearied chaſe,
Now reſts his bones within this hallow'd place;
A gentle tribute of applauſe beſtow,
And give him, as you paſs, one tally-ho!
Early at cover briſk he rode each morn,
In hopes the bruſh his temples might adorn;
The *view* is now no more—the *chaſe* is paſt,
And to an *earth* poor George is run at laſt!

LINES

On Shooting a favorite SPANIEL BITCH *that ſhewed Symptoms of Madneſs.*

AH, ruthleſs maſter! ah, more ruthleſs deed!
What furious ſprite poſſeſs'd thy callous mind?
How could'ſt thou doom thy ſpaniel's heart to bleed?
Oh, ſay what crime ſo heinous thou could'ſt find.

Say, was ſhe faithleſs, ſurly, or what not?
No—ſhe was all I wiſh'd—nay, ſhe was more!—
Obedient, faithful, kind, with not one fault
That e'er could prompt the cruelty ſhe bore!

With what unfeign'd affection ſhe would run,
And meet me every morning when I roſe!
Jump round, and bark, nor truſt thoſe proofs alone,
But ſtill more loving, lick my very clothes!

Say, then, how could barbarity, ſo fell
To Laurel's heart, aim the unerring gun?
Do'ſt thus requite her kindneſs? Mur-d'rer, tell;
Where was thy reaſon when the deed was done?

Prudence

Prudence replies and justifies her death,
By dang'rous symptoms, she betray'd her state,
Lest dreadful hydrophobia horror breathe,
And cause to mourn false tenderness too late.

LINES,

On the Ladies dress, or more properly their no-dress.

DRAMATIC scenery leaves the mind to guess
Its doubtful ending, triumph or distress:
To check this hope or fear, there's nought more certain,
Than an unguarded peep behind the curtain:
Oft times foreknowledge frustrates our delight,
But fancy's chequer'd field is infinite.

CAPT. SNUG.

Fairy Camp, Feb. 24, 1796.

AN ADDRESS

Spoken (by a young Gentleman, who had been to the last Masquerade in the character of a Ballad-singer) at Jacob's Well, on Thursday February 18, 1796.

GOOD friends assembled here, to pass a merry hour,
And give your plaudits, when you own our pow'r;—
Attention give, while I, in doggrel rhyme,
Attempt to please you—and in union chime
With brother poets, whose muse oft here,
With good effect has sung, and sung most clear.—
Thus much for preface, and for the story
I'll e'en relate, since now I am before ye.
At that delightful sport, a masquerade,
Where wit's much talk'd of, tho' but little said;
Where folly reign'd, while pretty girls entic'd,
And Gould, dear mistress, gave you cream well ic'd;
I ventur'd in, from Grub Street, piping hot,
As ballad-singing man, to try my lot.——
When first a set of black infernal devils,
To try their wit on me began their revels;
But Satan like, they acted in disguise,
And scorn'd to shew you else but blearing eyes,
Which, like their brains, seemed in a dose,
And needed much an hour or two's repose.
One of these witless elves address'd me strait,
And ask'd at Jacob's Well, how fared the state.
"That it fares well"——thanks to its gen'rous friends,
Who here, each Thursday eve, our stage attends;
Who judge with candour, and applauses give
That cheer the actor, while in the heart shall live
The grateful sense of your seducing praise,
And fan the spark of genius to a blaze.
Whose rays reflected in your cheering smiles,
Uplift the man, and heavy frowns beguiles.
But to return again to masquerade,
And give each wight a comment on his trade;
The man in bear's skin, and so like a bear,
With monkey master, made me also stare,
And moved me much to think so strange a creature,
Should, with his master, shew their pretty nature.
The next that took my fancy was a Prussian,
Just such a one in dress, as with a Russian,
Poor Poland's lands dissevered, honor broke,
And prov'd him faithful to the word he spoke;
When questioned also, answer'd pretty right,
Without a subsidy, "No Prussia fight."—
A fidler good, a decent mistress Cheshire,
Who for the wine looked something fresher.
Dull stupid sailors, who seem'd to say, alas!
With ancient Dogberry, "Set me down an ass."
A sullen Dutchman with a nimble Scot,
Whose language, like his wit, was all forgot;
While poor mynheer, did crawl and creep,
And with his prince, walk in his sleep.
Some maids of work, with fortune-telling gipsey;
A roaring bellman, and flower girls tipsey,
Who swept away, and fortunes told,
And long'd in vain to touch the gold.
Of bipeds, many, who oppos'd caresses,
And stalk'd forlorn, in dismal dresses.
While witty bellman, "O yes," roar'd out aloud,
Then dropt his note, and mix'd among the crowd.
Tho' last, not least, a merry toyman came,
Whose character will bear the test of fame,
Who boasts no *honour'd justice* for his fire,
And ne'er to *bench* or *pill'ry* did aspire.

The

The group remaining, may be had together,
And in one word, were something like the weather,
Some wet, some dry, some thick and hazy,
With wine well so..k'd, and fresh as any daisy.
Here, Bacchus reign'd in all his glory,
While Venus play'd her game in upper story:
Here danc'd the graces, there bucks did rant and roar,
Waiter, more wine! damn'd jolly s-o-n-g en-c-o-re encore.
At the hour of nine, I came away quite stupid,
Nor cou'd with Diana run, or see more than Cupid;
At eleven to bed, where I soon found repose,
And Somnus kindly play'd a tune upon my nose,
Which sounded far sweeter, than fiddle or flute,
The harp's dullest strain, or the Muses to boot.
So now, my good fellows, I'll here end my tale,
Which if it but please ye, applause cannot fail. (*Going, returns*.)
And yet, e'er I go, a few words will I utter,
Tho' tir'd is your patience, you already mutter;
In brief then, I hope, that you'll pardon transgression,
And something allow for a candid confession.

MAD PEG.

From Dibdin's Will of the Wisp.

THE gloomy night stalk'd slow away,
The twilight spoke the doubtful day,
When on a rock poor Peg reclin'd,
Mad as the waves, wild as the wind.
"Give me my love," she frantic scream'd;
"I saw his ghost, as by it gleam'd.
I'll dive, I'll search the briny gloom,
And snatch him from his coral tomb.
Ah! let me, fate, his relics save—
True lovers should find out one grave."
And now the tempest dims the sky—
How many ways poor sailors die!
See, see the stagg'ring vessel splits;
She's lost, like Peg's poor shipwreck'd wits.
No 'twas in battle that he dy'd—
Would no pow'r turn the ball aside!
I saw it, as it rent his heart;
I heard him cry, "And must we part!
For Peggy, ah! these relics save—
True lovers should find out one grave.
Where on the deep the cavern yawn'd,
Now as the purple morning dawn'd,
The surge in breakers loud and hoarse
Her love cast up, a lifeless corse:
She raves, she screams, her hands she wrings,
The shock returning, reason brings.
Reason returns, alas! too late—
She clasps her love, and yields to fate.
Their mourning friends their relics save—
And these true lovers find one grave.

JESUITICAL EXCULPATION.

AN EPIGRAM.

OLD Mumpsimus, rector of Mary-le-bonne,
Being brought to Death's door by the gravel and stone;
Young Sumpsimus, seeking preferment to gain,
(Tho' the Doctor and he were good friends in the main),
Apply'd for the pars'nage, in case and provided
A trip to the grave the incumbent betided:
When lo! as by miracle rais'd from the dead,
The Rector, restor'd, sprung from sickness's bed;
And Old Mumps being told what young Sumps had been doing,
And how for the loaves and the fish had been suing;
Burst out in reproaches, till near out of breath,
And revil'd the false friend who had long'd for his death.
"I long for your death! No such thing," says Young Sumps,
"Had you died, not your wife had been more in the dumps:
As 'tis well known that I—tho' you're so unforgiving,
Instead of your DEATH—only long'd for your LIVING."

A SIMILE.

A Nation's like the powerful horse,
Whilst govern'd well, knows not his force;
By proper management, with ease
Is turn'd which way his riders please;
But, when by ignorant jockies rode,
Who irritate him with the goad,
At first he frets, then kicks—at length,
Feeling his mighty power and strength,
His rider's efforts he defies—
First throws him off, quick then he flies:
'Twixt pride and rage, high beats his soul,
No danger fears, defies controul!
And, 'ere he can be check'd and caught,
And into proper training brought,
His dreadful feats will much annoy,
And likely may himself destroy.

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FOR PLACING THE CUTS TO

VOLUME THE SEVENTH.

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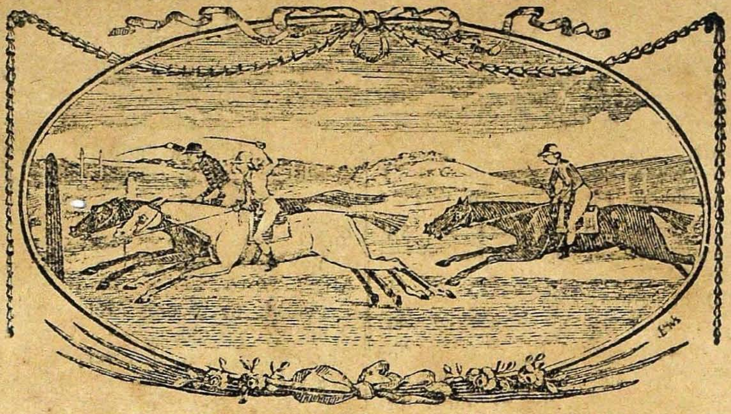
*** Racing Calendar at the end, as ufual.



THE

RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

At CHESTERFIELD.

ON Wedneſday, September the 2d, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ſt. 2lb. and four yr olds, 8ſt 4lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—Heats, once round the Courſe.

Sir J. Leiceſter's b. c. Minus, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Shepherd's gr. c. Strike, 4 yrs old - 2 2
Mr. Bettiſon's b f. 3 yrs old 3 3

Mr. Rodes's br. m. by Druid, 6 yrs old, 11ſt. beat Mr. Sitwell's gr c. by Snake, 4 yrs old, 10ſt. 7lb.—four miles for 100gs ——— Mr. Sitwell's colt broke his leg in running.

On Thurſday the 3d, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ſt. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ſt 4lb ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. and aged, 9ſt. A winner of one plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three, or a King's plate, 7lb extra. Heats, twice round.

Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Moorcock, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old (2 plates) — 1 1
Sir J. Leiceſter's b c. Fergulus. 4 yrs old (2 plates) 2 2
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Diogenes, 4 yrs old (3 plates) 3 3

Major Stead's b. g. Comet, by Pontifex, agſt Mr Sitwell's b. g. Haycock, 12ſt. each, the laſt half mile, 50gs. h. ft.—Off by conſent.

At BEDFORD.

ON Wedneſday, the 2d of September, 50l. given by His Grace the Duke of Bedford, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies 7ſt. 12lb A winner of one Plate. Subſcription or two, Matches

Matches, carrying 4lb. extra. of one match, 2lb.—heats, once round the Course.

Mr. O'Connor b. c. by Dungannon — 1 1
Ld Sondes's b. c. Yeoman 2 2

Hunter's Sweepstakes of 5gs each, 12st —two mile heats.—(6 subscribers).

D. of Bedford's ch. h. by Volunteer walked over.

On Thursday the 3d, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st 7lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st. A winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb of two, or more, 6lb. extra 4-mile heats.

Mr. Addey's b. c. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old 3 1 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Rockingham, four yrs old — 1 2 dr
D. of Bedford's ch. h. by Volunteer, 5 yrs old —— 2 dis

At MALTON.

ON Wednesday, the 2d of September, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages;—three miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. Cookson's ch h. Huby, by Phœnomenon, aged, 8st. 10lb —— 1
Mr. Lowther's Minimus, 5 yrs old, 8st — — 2
Sir C. Turner's Oberon, 5 yrs old, 8st. — 3

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Turner's b. c. brother to Overton, by King Fergus 1
Mr. Wharton's gr. c. by Delpini, dam by Garrick 2

On Thursday a plate of 50l. —No race

On Friday the 4th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 6lb and four yr olds, 8st. 6lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—2 mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoign's b. c. by Young Marske, 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr Totty's gr c Man Friday, by Young Morwick, 3 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Lowther's b. f. Flyer, 3 yrs old — 2 3

At OXFORD.

THE following horses started for the 10gs sweepstakes, on the last day of these races, the particulars of which were not given in our last Number.

Mr. Durand's Hermione, 4 yrs old —— 1
Mr. Annesley's Pandolpho, 6 yrs old — — 2
Ld Abingdon's Master of Arts, 6 yrs old —— 3
Mr. Smith Barry's Old Tat, 5 yrs old —— 4

At READING.

ON Tuesday, September 8th, 50l. for four yr olds, carrying 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. 2lb. and aged, 9st. 5lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of one plate this year to carry 3lb of two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Annesley's ch. h. Pandolpho, by Pretender, 6 yrs old — 2 1 1
Mr. Clark's b. c. Victor, 4 yrs old (1 plate) 1 2 dr

On Wednesday the 9th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. and five

five yr old, 8ſt. 7lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of one plate this year carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr Clark's b c. Victor, by Fidget, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Dolphin's br. h. Highover, 5 yrs — 3 2
Mr. Hamond's b. c. by Highflyer, 4 yrs — 2 dr

On Thurſday, the 10th, 50l. for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 11lb.—Heats, once round the courſe. The winner of one plate this year, carrying 2lb. of two or more, 4lb. extra.

Ld Egremont's b. f. by Mercury, dam by Woodpecker — 1 1
Mr. Day's b. c. by Skylight — 7 2
Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Belſhazzar — 5 3
Sir F. Poole's b. f. by Juſtice — 8 4
Mr. Jones's b. c. Frederic — 4 5
Mr. Lade's b. f. out of Letitia — 8 6
Mr. Anneſley's ch. c. King John — 2 7
Mr. Abbot's ch c. by Volunteer — 6 8
Mr. Lucas's b. f. Miſs Wilſon — 9 9

At LICHFIELD.

ON Tueſday, September the 8th, his Majeſty's plate of 100gs, for 5 yr old horſes, 8ſt. 7lb.—3-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's b. h. Gohanna, by Mercury — 1 2 1
Mr. Tatton's b. h. Patriot, — 2 1 2
Ld Oxford's ch. c. Doricles — 3 3 3

5 to 4 Gohanna agſt the field; after the firſt heat, 7 to 4 he won; after the ſecond heat, 2 to 1 againſt him.

Sweepſtakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. and fillies, 7ſt. 11lb.—two miles. (9 ſubſcribers.)

Mr. Inge's b c. brother to King David, by Highflyer — 1
Mr. Lockley's b. f. ſiſter to St. George — 2
Ld Strathmore's ch. c. by Woodpecker, out of Tag — 3
Mr. Taylor's b. f. Fair Helen — 4
Mr. Harris's b. c. by Anvil, out of Auguſta — 5
Ld Oxford's br. c. Cornet, by Volunteer — 6

Ld Belfaſt's ch. c. by Saltram, dam by Herod, 8ſt. 3lb. recd. from Mr. Anſon's b. c. by Pharamond, 8ſt. one mile, 100gs.

On Wedneſday, the 9th, 50l. for four yr olds.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's b. c. Kilton, by Delpini, 8ſt. 9lb. — 1 1
Ld Oxford's b. f. Janette, 8ſt. 4lb. — 2 2
Col. Charlton's b. c. Cropper, 8ſt. 2lb. — 3 3

Sweepſtakes of 20gs each, for hunters, 12ſt.—four miles. (6 ſubſcribers.)

Mr Dyott's gr. h. by the Bridgnorth Snap — walked over.

Sweepſtakes for ponies, 2-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's ch. p. by Forreſter, walked over.

On Thurſday, the 10th, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's b. c. Kilton, 4 yrs old, 7ſt — 1 1
Ld Belfaſt's b. h. Polyanthus, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. — 2 2

Sweepſtakes of 15gs each, for all ages.—two miles. (6 ſubſcribers.)

Ld

Ld Belfast's b. h. Polyanthus, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. —— 1
Mr. Anson's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs old, 7st — 2
Ld Grey's br. c. by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 8st, — 3

At RICHMOND,

YORKSHIRE.

ON Tuesday, September the 8th, 50l. for Horses, that never won the value of 100l. at one time; four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of one 50l. plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb —3-mile heats.

Mr Fletcher's ch. c. Trimbush, by Young Morwick, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Chariot, 6 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Cookson's b. h. Sauntering Jack, 6 yrs old 3 3

On Wednesday, the 9th, his Majesty's plate of 100gs. for five yr old mares, carrying 10st.—4 miles.

Mr. Fowler's ch. m. Chamber, by Phœnomenon 1
Mr. I'Anson's b. m. Heroine 2
Mr. Shepherd's b. m. Madcap 3
Sir H. V. Tempest's ch. m. by Phœnomenon 4

The cup, free for any horse, except the winners of the three great subscriptions at York, this year; three yr olds carrying 5st. 10lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. Fillies allowed 2lb—four miles.

Mr. Wilson's b. f. Eliza, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old 1
Mr. Clifton's f. Eustatia, 4 yrs old — 2
Mr. T. Hutchinson's br. h. Constitution, 6 yrs old 3
Ld Darlington's b. m. Constant, 6 yrs old — 4
Mr. Cookson's ch. h. Huby, aged — 5

On Thursday the 10th, a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb. once round the course (about a mile and half.) 11 subscribers.

Mr. Peirce's b. c. by Ruler, out of Rosina — 1
Mr. Norton's br. c. by Sir Peter, out of Maid of Orleans — — 2
Mr. Clifton's b. f. Monica, by Sir Peter — 3
Ld Dundas's b. c. by Ruler, out of Emma — 4
Sir J. Lawson's b. c. by Boudrow, dam by Magnet 5

Fifty pounds, for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and four yr olds 8st. 4lb. Maiden colts allowed 2lb. Maiden fillies, 3lb.—— 2 mile heats.

Mr. Milbank's b. c. Sober Robin, by Ruler, 3 yrs old — — 0 1 1
Mr Clifton's Eustatia, 4 yrs old — 3 2 2
Mr. Fletcher's Trimbush, 4 yrs old — 0 3 3

At SALISBURY.

ON Wednesday, September the 9th, his Majesty's plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Waxy, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Day's ch. h. Gautimozin, 5 yrs old 2 2

3 to 1 on Waxy.

On Thursday, the 10th, the silver bowl, for horses, carrying 10st.—4-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Andrews's ch h. Rover — — 1 1
Mr. Osman's br. g. Tapster — 2 2
Mr. Bacon's br. h. Young Hephestion — 3 dis
Another horse started, and was — dis

On Friday, the 11th, 50l. given by the city members, for all ages; four yr olds carrying 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. The winner of one plate this year carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bott's br. c. by Dungannon, out of Marcella, 4 yrs old —— 1 1
Mr. Tate's b. h. Triptolemus, 5 yrs old — 2 2

At LINCOLN.

ON Wednesday, September the 9th, his Majesty's purse of 100gs for four and five yrs old mares.—2-mile heats.

Dr. Willis's gr. f by Telemachus, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. — 2 1 1
Mr. Sawdon's br. f. Rosetta, by Partner, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. — 1 2 2

On Thursday, the 10th, the city purse of 50l for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 6lb five yr olds, 8st. 1lb. six yr olds, 8st. 5lb. and aged, 8st. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—having won once this year, carrying 3lb. extra, if twice, 5lb. if three times or more, 7lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir G. Heathcote's ch. m. Petite, by Bourdeaux, 5 yrs old —— 1 1
Mr. Douglas's ch. h. Morwick Ball, aged — 3 2
Mr. Pearson's br. h. Packthread, by Whipcord, aged — 4 3
Mr. Barnsdale's b. m. My Wife's Fancy, by Pagan, 6 yrs old — 2 dr
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. g. Marquis, by Atlass, aged dis

On Friday, the 11th, the noblemen and gentlemen's subscription purse of 70gs for all ages; three yr olds, carrying 6st. 6lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Maiden horses allowed 3lb. and the winner of a King's plate this year carrying 4lb. extra. 2-mile heats.

Dr. J. Willis's gr. f. by Telemachus, 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Barnsdale's b. m. My Wife's Fancy, by Pagan, 6 yrs old — 2 2

At WARWICK.

ON Tuesday, September the 15th, his Majesty's plate of 100gs. for six yr olds, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's b. h. Gohanna, by Mercury, 5 yrs old —— 1 2 1
Mr. Annesley's ch. h. Pandolpho — 2 1 2
Ld Donegall's ch. h. Joe Andrews — 3 3 3
Mr. Mainwaring's ch. h. by Boudrow — 4 dr
Mr. Dyott's gr. h. by Snap —— dis

Between the heats of his Majesty's plate, a sweepstakes of 10gs each;—heats, the last mile of the course. The owner of the second horse receiving back his stake, and the winner to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c. (15 subscribers.)

Ld

Ld Oxford's b. f. Janette, by Mercury, 4 yrs old, 9ſt. — 1 1
Ld Clarendon's ch. f. by Rockingham, out of Dryad, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. — 5 2
Mr. G. Villers's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Lil ey, of the Valley, 4yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. — 2 3
Mr. Elliot's b. f. ſiſter to Rockingham, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. — 3 4
Mr. Bott's ch. f. Sweet Reſeda, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. — 4 5

A ſubſcription purſe of 50l. No race for want of Horſes.

On Wedneſday, the 16th, the members' plate of 50l.—4 mile heats.

Ld Oxford's ch. h. Dori-cles, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. — 2 1 1
Ld Donegall's b. c. Aaron, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 8lb. 1 3 dr
Mr. Darling's b. h. Edwin, 5yrs old, 8ſt. — 4 2 2
Mr. Farley's br. m. Brunetta, 6 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. — 3 dis

Fifty pounds for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Sir J. Leiceſter's b. c. Fergulus, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. 3 1 1
Mr. Lucas's br. h. Back-ſword Player, aged, 8ſt. 9lb. — 1 2 2
Ld Stamford's b. h. Rubrough, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 6lb. (broke down) 2 dis
Ld Clarendon's ch. f. by Rockingham, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 11lb. — 4 dr

At ABINGDON.

ON Tueſday, September the 15th, 50l. for horſes that had not won more than one plate or ſweepſtakes this year; for four yr olds, 7ſt. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 4lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 8ſt. 13lb. Mares allowed 2lb. and the winner of a plate or ſweepſtakes this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Anneſley's b. h. Maſter of Arts, by Pharamond, 6 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Cauty's b. h. Alderman, aged — 1 2 3
Mr. Day's ch. h. Gautimozin, 5 yrs — 2 3 2
Mr. Dolphin's b. g. High-over, 5 yrs 4 4 dr
Mr. Brereton's b. h. Young Mercury, 6 yrs old 5 5 dr

6 to 4 on Gautimozin.

Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. 2lb. and fillies, 8ſt.—two miles. (7 Subſcribers.)

Sir F. Poole's b. c. Pelter, by Fortunio — 1
Colonel Stead's ch. c. by King Fergus — 2

20 to 1 on Pelter.

Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for all ages;—four miles. (3 ſubſcribers.)

Captain Loveden's f. Miſs Willſon walked over.

On Wedneſday, the 16th, a ſweepſtakes of 5gs each, for hunters, carrying 16ſt.—four miles. (12 ſubſcribers)

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Baron 1
Sir F. Poole's ch. g. by Satellite — 2
Captain Loveden's b. g. Freeholder — 3

Mr. Atkin's b. g, Jalap 4

The member's Purfe of 50l was not run for, for want of a fufficient number of horfes.

At STOCKTON.

ON Wednefday, September the 16th, 50l. for horfes that never won more than one 50l. plate; five yr olds, 8ft. and the winner of one plate carrying 3lb. extra.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Baker's b h Screveton, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old —	2	1	1
Mr Hudfon's ch. h. Pronto, 5 yrs —	1	2	2

6 to 4 on Screveton, and after the firft heat, even betting.

Capt. Wardell's b. g. Clerfayt, by Ruler, 6 yrs old, 12ft. 7lb. beat Capt. Hall's br. g Loyalift, 12ft. two miles, 100gs.

On Thurfday the 17th, a maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 6lb, fillies allowed 3lb.—— 2-mile heats.

Mr. Hutton's f. Wicked Kate, by Young Marfke, 3 yrs old ——	3	1	1
Sir H. Williamfon's ch. f. Laura, 4 yrs —	1	2	4
Mr. Lumley's ch. f. Mifs Anne, 3 yrs old	2	4	2
Mr. Totty's gr. c. Man Friday, 3 yrs old	4	3	3

Sweepftakes of 5gs each, for hunters, carrying 12ft. The winner of two hunter's fweepftakes, carrying 2lb. extra, of three, 5lb. and four yr olds, allowed 5lb. — four miles. (14 fubfcribers).

Captain Wardell's b. h. Saxe Cobourg, by Bordrow ——	0	1
Mr. Mafon's b. h. Albion, by Magog —	0	2
Mr. Milbank's b. h. Spanker, by Young Marfke	3	
Mr. Lumley's b. h. Johnny Boy, by King Fergus	4	
Mr. F. Lumley's b. m. by Young Morwick	5	

On Friday the 18th, 50l. for all ages; five yr olds carrying 8ft. The winner of one 50l. fince the firft of March laft, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra, 4-mile heats.

Mr Armftrong's ch. h. Minimus, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old —	1	1
Mr. Fowler's ch. m. Charmer, 5 yrs old —	3	2
Mr I'Anfon's b. m. Heroine, 5 yrs old	2	dr

At ENFIELD.

ON Tuefday, September the 22d, 50l. for three and four yr olds —2-mile heats.

Mr. Stirling's b. f. Anvilina, by Anvil, 3 yrs old. 6ft 7lb.	1	1
Mr. Fordham's gr. f. Caftoff, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 1lb.	2	2
Mr. Clark's b. c. Victor, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.	dif	

It being a difputed point whether Victor was diftanced or not, he ftarted again, and came in firft the fecond heat, but we underftand the fteward gave the plate in favour of Mr. Stirling.

Entrance for the 50l this day.

Mr. Clark's Victor, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

Mr. Harris's b. c. by Juftice, 3 yrs old, 5ft. 4lb.

Mr. Gofden's b. m. Vixen, aged, 9ft. 1lb.

Mr. Lord's b. m. Mulefpinner, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb.

Mr.

Mr. Hannaway's b. m. Cast-off, 6 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.
Mr. William's b. h. Dew Worm, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.

IRELAND.

CURRAGH.

September, Meeting, 1795.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th.

SWEEPSTAKES for three yr olds; colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.——Red Post, home, 50gs, h. ft. (10 subscribers.)

Mr. Kelly's b. c. Cornet, by Tug, on Comfort 1
Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Toby, by Chocolate, on Mother Brown —— 2
Mr. Hamilton's ch. f. by Bagot, on Harmony 3

At starting, even betting, Cornet agst the field.

Mr. Daly's Foudryant, by Bagot, 5 yrs old, agst Mr. Butler's Soldier, by Chocolate, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. each, for the gold cup and 200gs each, p. p —one 4-mile heat. Cup articles, viz four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st 8lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged 9st.

Soldier walked over.

TUESDAY, the 8th.

Sixty guineas, Handicap plate, —heats, Red Post, home. Horses &c. entered with Pat. Kelly, keeper of the match book, before two o'clock on Monday, paying 5gs entrance. Weights and distance fixed by the stewards, before six o'clock same evening.

Col. Lumm's b. c. Struggler, by Tugg, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Daly's ch. m. Irene, by Bagot, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. —— 4 2
Mr. Dennis's gr. c. Cassino, by Queensberry, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 3
Mr. Butler's ch. f. Catchpenny, by Dungannon, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 5 4
Mr. Thornton's ch. f. by Bagot, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. —— 3 5
Mr. Hamilton's f. Mary Ann, by Bagot, 3 yrs old, 7st. —— dis

At starting, Struggler the favorite, after the heat, 2 to 1 he won.

Mary Ann came in first the first heat, but her rider having lost wt. was deemed distanced.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, aged, carrying 8st. beat Mr. Kirwan's b. h. Drone, by Bagot, 5 yrs old. carrying 8st. 7lb. Over the course, for 100gs each, h. ft.

At starting, 6 to 5 on Drone, who broke down.

WEDNESDAY the 9th.

King's plate of 100gs, for any horse, carrying 12st. — 4-mile heats.

Mr. G. Hamilton's gr. h. Percy, by Cromaboo, aged — 3 4 1 1
Mr. Harris's ch. h. Goldfinder, by Lottery, 6 yrs old — 4 1 2 2
Mr. Butler's b. h. Soldier, by Chocolate, 5 yrs old — 1 3 4 dr
Mr. Dennis's br. h. Boxer, by Bagot, aged 2 2 3
Col. Lumm's ch. h. Ringleader, by Chocolate, aged dis

At starting, 5 to 4 Soldier agst the field; after the first heat, 3 to

to 1 on Soldier; after the second heat, 7 to 3 on Goldfinder; after the third heat, 3 to 2 on Percy.

THURSDAY, the 10TH.

King's plate of 100gs, for three yr olds, 8st. each—one 2-mile heat,—3lb. to fillies.

Mr. Kelly's b. c. Cornet, by Tugg — 1
Mr. Whaley's br. c. Paddy Whack, by Aurelius 2
Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Toby by Chocolate — 3

Even betting, Cornet agst the field.

FRIDAY, THE 11th.

King's plate of 100gs. for mares, 10st. each. 4 mile heats.

Mr. Conelly's b. m. Plenty, by Bagot, 6 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Edward's b. m. Tidy, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old 1 2 2
Mr. Whaley's br. m. Scratch, by Bagot, 5 yrs old — 2 dr

At starting, 5 to 2 Tidy agst the field; after the first heat, 3 to 1 on Tidy; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Plenty.

SATURDAY, THE 12th.

Lord Lieutenant's plate of 100gs; four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb six yr olds. 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st.—four miles.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, aged 1
Mr. Whaley's br. m. Scratch, by Bagot, 5 yrs old - 2
Col. Lumm's ch. f. Conductress, by Chocolate, 4 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Daley's ch. m. Irene, by Bagot, 5 yrs old — 4
Mr. Butler's b. h. Soldier, by Chocolate, 5 yrs old 5
Mr. Savage's b. c. Marquis, by Cromaboo, 4 yrs old — 6

At starting, 2 to 1, no one named the winner.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr olds; colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 9lb.—the three yr. old course. (10 Subscribers)

Mr. Hamilton's ch. f. Mary Ann, by Bagot, on Harmony 1
Mr. Hamilton's b. c. Swindler, by Bagot, on Ariel 2
Mr. Daly's gr. c. Hip, by Bagot, on Cynare — 3

4 to 1 Mr. Hamilton won.

Sixty guineas, Handicap plate, Rutland course—heats.

Mr. Kirwan's b. c. Toby, by Chocolate, 3 yrs old 7st. 7lb. — 1 3 1
Mr. Hamilton's ch. f, Mary Ann, by Bagot, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. — 3 1 3
Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, aged, 8st. 10lb. 2 2 2
Mr. Daly's gr. c. Hip, by Bagot, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. — 5 5 4
Mr. Dennis's gr c. Cassino, by Queensbury, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 4 4 dr

10 to 4 agst Toby, 3 to 1 agst Cassino, four to 1 agst. Hip, 10 to 8 agst Chanticleer, and 2 to 1 agst Mary Ann. After the first heat, 3 to 2 on Toby; after the second heat, even betting either Toby or Mary Ann won.

*** The gold cup challenged this meeting by Col. Lumm, was resigned by Mr. Butler.

At CHELMSFORD.

ON Tuesday, September the 22d, her Majesty's plate of 100gs,

100gs, for four yr. old fillies, carrying 8st. 7lb.—2 mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. f. Hermione, by Sir Peter Teazle —— 1 1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Drab 2 2

On Wednesday the 23d, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

D. of Grafton's ch. m. Garland, by Mercury, 5 yrs old —— walked over.

On Thursday the 24th, the Maiden plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds.—2-mile heats, was walked over for, by

Mr. Brewster's b. c. Nestor.

At WANTAGE.

ON Tuesday the 22d. of September, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tate's br. h. Triptolemus, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old. 8st. 7lb. 1 1
Sir F. Poole's b. m. Keren-happuch, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. —— 2 2
Mr. Lade's ch. h Don Quixote, aged, 9st. 3 dr

The Wantage cup, a subscription of 10 gs. each, for all ages, carrying Oxford cup weights —— four miles, (6 subscribers)

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Mealey, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb 1
Sir J Lade's b. h. Serpent, aged, 9st. 4lb. —— 2
Mr. Bickering's ch. c. by King Fergus, 8st. beat Mr. Hallet's f. by Countryman, 7st. 8lb. —the last mile, for 50gs.

On Wednesday the 23d, 50l. for three and four yr olds.——2-mile heats.

Mr. Bott's br. c. by Dungannon, out of Marcella, 4 yrs old, 9 st. 1lb. 1 1
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Mercury, three yrs old, 7st. 7lb —— 2 2
Mr. Lade's b. c. by Sultan, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 4 3
Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Belshazzar, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. —— 3 dr

At SHREWSBURY.

ON Tuesday the 22d of September, the members' plate of 50l for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Kilton, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 8st. —— 1 1
Mr. Charleton's gr. c. Lop, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2 2

On Wednsday the 23d, 50l. for three and four yr old.—heats, twice round.

Mr. Cosens's ch. f. Arabella, by Rockingham, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Lockley's b. f. Queen Charlotte, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. —— 2 2

On Thursday the 24th, a maiden plate of 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Saunder's b. c. brother to King David, by Highflyer, three years old, a feather —— 2 1 1
Col. Legh's b. f. Moggy, 3 yrs old, a feather 1 2 2
Mr. Pigot's ch. m. Nancy Dawson, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. —— 3 3 3
Mr. Egerton's b. c. Kangaroo, four yrs. old, 7st. 7lb. —— 4 dr
Mr. Tatton's b. h. Gardens, five yrs old, 8st. 3lb. —— dis-

Mr.

Mr. Bancroft's b. m. Wren, five yrs old, 8st. 3lb. dis

At DONCASTER.

ON Tuesday, September the 22d, Sir C. Turner's Beningbrough, by King Fergus, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Bennington, 8st. —four miles, for 500gs.

Sir C. Turner's Confederacy, by Jupiter, 8st. beat Ld Fitzwilliam's Evelina, 7st. 11lb —four miles, for 200gs.

5 to 4 on Confederacy.

The St. Leger stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (12 subscribers.)

Sir C. Turner's b. c. Hambletonian, by King Fergus 1
Mr. Clifton's b. c. brother to Overton —— 2
Mr. Fox's gr c. by Highflyer, out of Young Tuberose 3
Ld Grosvenor's br. f. by Justice —— 4
Mr. Wilson's br. f. Duchess 5

6 to 4 on Hambletonian.

The Corporation plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 5st. 2lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged 9st. Maiden horses, &c. allowed 3lb.—4 mile heats.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Capsicum, by Pot8o's 4 yrs old —— — 4 1 1
Mr. Tarleton's br. f. Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 3 3 2
Mr. Tatton's b. h Patriot, 5 yrs old (fell lame) 1 2 dr
Mr. Sitwell's b c. Moorcock, four yrs old 2 dr

On Wednesday the 23d, the last year of the renewed Doncaster stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation of Doncaster, for any horse, &c. bona fide the property of a subscriber, or his declared confederate; three yr olds carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 1lb. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st 8lb. and aged 8st. 11lb.—four miles. (13 subscribers.)

Sir C. Turner's b. c. Beningbrough, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old —— 1
Mr. Garforth's gr. c by Phœnomenon, out of Faith, 4 yrs old —— 2
Mr. Wilson's b. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old —— 3

7 to 4 agst Beningbrough, and 6 to 5 agst Eliza.

The gold cup value 100gs, for three yr olds, 5st. 10lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb five yr olds, 8st 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged. 9st. —four miles.

Sir C. Turner's Hambletonian, by King Fergus, 3 yrs old —— 1
Sir H V. Tempest's Governor, by Ruler, out of Rosina, 3 yrs old —— 2
Mr. Wilson's b. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old —— 3
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Capsicum, 4 yrs old — 4
Mr Garforth's ch. f. Bradamante, 4 yrs — 5

Even betting, the field agst Hambletonian.

On Thursday the 24th, 100l. for three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. Maiden colts allowed 2lb. maiden fillies, 3lb. The winner of any subscription or sweepstakes, carrying 4lb, extra.—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Turner's Beningbrough, 4 yrs — 1 1
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. out of Faith, 4 yrs old 2 2

Sir

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. by Young Marske, out of Cora, 3 yrs old — 4 3
Mr. Sitwell's c. Moorcock, 4 yrs old —— 3 4

5 to 2 on Beningbrough.

At NORTHAMPTON.

ON Wednesday, September the 23d, 50l. for three yr olds.—heats, a mile and a half.

Mr. O'Kelly's br. c. by Volunteer, 8st. 5lb. — 1 1
Sir J. Leicester's b. c. Minus, 8st. 5lb. — 3 2
Mr. Richardson's ch. c. by Saltram, 8st. 5lb. — 2 3

On Thursdry the 24th, 50l. for all ages.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Addy's b. c. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb — 3 3 1 1
Ld Belfast's b. h. Polyanthus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. —— 2 2 2
Mr. Wood's b. h. Slack, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (fell lame) —— 4 1 dr
Ld Sondes's b. c. by Drone, 4 yrs old, (fell lame) — 1 4 dr

At ENFIELD.

(Concluded from our last Number.)

ON Thursday September the 24th, 50l. for all ages.—— 4-mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Clark's b. c. Victor, by Fidget, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. —— 1 5 1
Mr. Lord's b. m. Mulespinner, 6 yrs old, 8st, 13lb. —— 4 1 2
Mr. Harris's b. c. by Justice, 3 yrs old, 5st. 4lb. 2 2 dis
Mr Golden's b. m. Vixen, aged, 9st. 1lb. —— 3 3 dis
Mr. Hannaway's b. m. Cast-off, 6 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 5 4 dr
Mr. Williams's b. h. Dew Worm, 6 yrs old, 8st, 7lb. —— 6 dr

NEWMARKET.

First October Meeting, 1795.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER, 28th.

MR. Crosby's ch. f. Bonny Kate, by Volunteer, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Snow's ch. f. by King Fergus, 8st. Two yr old course, 100gs.

7 to 4 on Bonny Kate.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Adela, by Diomed, 8st. beat Mr. Panton's f. Presumption. by Justice, out of Princess, 8st. 3lb. Two yr old course, 60gs.

6 to 4 on Presumption.

Mr. Delmé's Gabriel, by Dorimant, beat Ld Clermont's Aimator, 8st, each, B. C. 300gs.

6 to 4 on Gabriel.

Mr. Elliott's b. f. sister to Rockingham, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Ladbroke's Neapolitan, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 50gs, h. ft.

Mr. Wyndham's Trumpeter, by Trumpator, recd. ft. from Mr. Bowes's Orphan, 8st. each, first half of R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Wilson's Caustic, by Mercury, 8st. recd. ft. from Ld. Egremont's Platina, 8st. 3lb. Across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Mercury, 8st. 3lb. agst Ld Egremont's b. f.

b f. by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 8ſt. Two yr old courſe, 50gs.—Off by conſent.

TUESDAY.

Fifty Pounds, for four yr olds, 7ſt 5lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 5lb. and aged, 8ſt. 7lb. R. C.

Mr. Anneſly's Maſter of Arts, by Pharamond, 6 yrs old —— —	1
D. of Grafton's ch. m. Garland, 5 yrs old ——	2
Mr Golding's b. f. Vixen, 4 yrs old ——	3
Ld Clermont's b. c. Repeator, 4 yrs old ——	4

4 to 1 agſt Maſter of Arts, 5 to 1 agſt Garland, 5 to 2 agſt Vixen, and 6 to 5 againſt Repeator

Poſt ſweepſtakes of 200gs each, h. ft. by two yr olds, carrying 8ſt. 2lb. each. Two yr old courſe.

Ld Egremont's ch. f. Atropa, by Woodpecker, out of Nightſhade ——	1
Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, bought of Mr. Dawſon ——	2
D. of Bedford's f. by Diomed, out of Iſabel —	3

2 to 1 agſt Atropa, 3 to 1 agſt Ld Clermont's filly, and 6 to 4 againſt the Duke of Bedford's filly.

Mr. Coſen's b c. Firſt Rattoon, brother to Volanté by Highflyer, beat Mr. Churchill's Gas, 8ſt. each, the laſt mile and a diſtance of B.C. 100gs.

6 to 4 on Gas.

The third and laſt year of the 1400gs, a ſubſcription of 200gs each, h. ft. by three yr old colts, carrying 8ſt. 3lb. D. I.

Ld Groſvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks, recd. ft. from the D. of Bedford's c. by Fidget out of Teucer's dam; or his c. by Woodpecker, dam by Eclipſe, out of Spider; and from H. R. H. the P. of Wales, who did not name.

Sir C. Bunbury's Parrot, by Dungannon, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. recd 20gs from Ld Clermont's Ploughator, 2 yrs old, 8ſt. 2lb. Two yr old courſe, 100gs. h. ft.

Ld Clermont's Paynator, by Trumpator, 8ſt. recd 80gs from Mr. Delmé's Stirling, 8ſt. 4lb. D. I. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Wyndham's Old Gold, by Mercury, recd. ft. from Sir J. Shelly's Young Mumps, 8ſt. 7lb. each, the firſt half of R. M. 50gs, 5gs ft.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Stadtholder, by Mercury, 8ſt. 3lb. agſt Sir W. Aſhton's ch. c. by Vertumnus, 8ſt. Two yr old courſe, 50gs h. ft.—Off, both horſes having become the property of one gentleman.

WEDNESDAY.

Ld Clermont's f. by Harpator, out of Duplicity, 8ſt. 1lb. beat Mr. Howorth's Haut Pas, 8ſt. 4lb.—Two yr old courſe, 100gs.

7 to 4 on Ld Clermont's filly

The town plate of 50l. with 30gs added by the will of the late Mr Perram, for three yr old colts and fillies, carrying 8ſt. 7lb. D. I.

Ld Groſvenor's br. c. by Pot-8o's, out of Olivia —	1
Mr. Broadhurſt's b. c. Peter Pindar — —	2
Mr. Wilſon's b. c. Cauſtic	3
Mr. Day's b. c by Skylight	4
Mr. Coſens's b. c. Firſt Rattoon ——	5

D. of

D. of Queensbery's b. c. Cripple — 6

6 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt, 5 to 1 agst Peter Pindar, 5 to 2 agst Caustic, and 6 to 4 agst First Rattoon.

Fifty guineas free for any horse, &c. four yr olds, 7st. 4lb five yr olds, 8st 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. B. C.

Ld Clermont's br. c Paynator, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old walked over.

THURSDAY.

The King's plate of 100gs, for horses, &c. not more than six yrs old, 12st. R. C.

Mr. Delmé's b h. Gabriel, by Dorimant, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Annesly's ch. h. Pandolpho — — 2
Mr. Day's ch. h. Gautimozin, 5 yrs old — — 3
Sir F. Poole's b. h. Mealy, 5 yrs old — — 4

11 to 5 on Gabriel, 3 to 1 agst Pandolpho, 15 to 1 against Gautimozin, and 15 to 1 agst Mealy.

FRIDAY.

Ld Egremont's b f. Colibri, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, 2 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. beat Ld Clermont's Repeator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. Two yr. old course, 200gs.

2 to 1 on Repeator.

At MORPETH.

ON Tuesday the 29th of September, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hudson's Pronto, by King Fergus, 5 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Peacock's gr. c. 3 yrs old — — 2 dis

On Wednesday the 30th, 50l. for three and four yr olds——heats twice round.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Bangtail, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Stapleton's b. f. Susannah, 3 yrs — 2 2

On Thursday, 50l. for all ages.

No race for want of horses.

At BARNET.

ON Tuesday September the 29th, a maiden plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds; three yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and four yr olds, 9st. 10lb. fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Dockery's ch. f. Cowslip, 4 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. — 2 1 1
Mr. Rutter's ch. f. Lavinia, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 1 2 4
Ld Belfast's bl. f. by King Fergus, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — 4 3 2
Mr. Poulson's b. c. Snipe, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3 4 3

On Wednesday the 30th, a maiden plate of 50l. for all ages.—4 mile heats. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Dockery's b. m. Bonny Lass, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. — 2 1 1
Mr. Jones's b. f. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 1 2 2
Mr. Ward's b. h. by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 3 3 3
Mr. Fordham's gr. f. Cast-off, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 4 4 dis

At COWBRIDGE,

GLAMORGANSHIRE.

ON Wednesday, September the 30th, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds,

olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st. The winner of one plate this year carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb —heats, three miles and a quarter.

Mr. Bloss's b. m. Lemon-squeezer, by Boston, 5 yrs old — 3 3 1 1
Mr. Darling's b. h. Edwin, 5 yrs old 4 1 2 2
Mr. Dolphin's b. c. Belshazzar, 3 yrs old 1 2 3 dr
Mr. Wrixon's b. g. Helmet, aged, (fell) 4 dis.

On Thursday the first of October, a maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. five yr olds, 9st. six yr olds, 9st. 4lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb. Mares and gelding allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's b. c. Frederick, by Fortunio, 3 yrs old — — 2 1 1
Mr. Snell's b f. Jaynetta, 3 yrs old — 1 2 2
Mr. Myer's ch m. 6 yrs old — 3 dis
Mr. Thomas's b. f. by Lexicon, 4 yrs old dis.

On Friday the 2nd, a sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses, &c. the property of subscribers two months before the day of running; 12st.——heats, three miles and a quarter. (6 subscribers)

Mr. Wrixon's Helmet, by Javelin walked over.

At ABERDEEN,

SCOTLAND.

ON Monday October the 5th, a plate of 30gs, for all ages.

Mr. Thompson's h. Glancer — 3 1 1
Mr. Burt's ch. m. Venus 1 2 2
Col. Maxwell's ch. h Briton, (fell lame) 2 dr

On Tuesday the 6th, 50l. weight for age—4-mile heats.

Mr Maule's br. h. Scorpion, by Ill mio, aged — 1 1
Mr. Baird's ch. h Trimmer, aged — — 2 2

On Wednesday the 7th. 50l. for hunter's 12st —4 mile heats.

Mr. Maule's b. g. Toper 1 1
Col. Maxwell's Briton, (broke down) — 2 dr

On Thursday the 8th, 50l. weight for age.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Maule's br h. Scorpion, by Ill mio, aged 1 1
Mr. Gregson's b. h. Archer — 2 dr

On Friday the 9th, a maiden plate of 50l.—3 mile heats.

Mr. Garden's ch. c. Billy Dawson — 1 1
Mr. Craik's b. m. Charlotte — 2 2

On Saturday the 10th, Handicap plate of 25l.—4-mile heats.

Mr Thompson's Glancer 1 1
Mr. Kincaid's b. c. Misfortune — — 2 dr

Twenty-five pounds for the beaten horses —4 mile heats.

Mr. Gregson's Archer, by Bacchus — 1 1
Mr Kincaid's b. c. Misfortune — 2 dr

At EPSOM.

ON Tuesday the 6th of October, Mr. Cauty's Alderman, by Pot8o's, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Durand's Letcomb, 8st. 3lb. four miles, for 50gs.

At

At BOROUGHBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday the 7th of October, the members' plate of 50l. for any horse, &c. that had not won more than one 50l. this year; three yr olds, 5st. 13lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. A winner to carry 3lb. extra.—3 mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. f. Eustatia, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old (one plate) 3 1 1
Mr. Joliff's b. c. by Posthumous, 3 yrs old 1 2 3
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Bradamante, 4 yrs old 2 3 2

A sweepstakes of 10gs each; colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—two miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. Joliff's b. c. by Posthumous — — 1
Mr. Clifton's own brother to Overton —— 2

On Thursday the 8th, a maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 9lb. and four yrs olds, 8st. 9lb. Fillies allowed 2lb—2-mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's gr. c. by Volunteer, 3 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Joliffe's b. c. by Jupiter, four yrs old 1 4 2
Mr. Lumley's ch. f. Miss Ann, 3 yrs old — 2 3 3
Major Surtees's b. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old 4 2 dr

On Friday the 9th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of one plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. f. Eustatia, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, (2 plates) — 3 1 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's roan c. Confederacy, 4 yrs old, 1 2 3
Mr. Armstrong's ch. h. Minimus, 5 yrs old, (2 plates) —— 4 3 2
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Bradamante, 4 yrs old 2 dr

At DUMFRIES.

ON Tuesday, October 13th, 50l. weight for age.

Ld Darlington's Constant, by Highflyer 1 1
Sir H William's b. c. Hambletonian — 2 dr

This plate is in dispute, owing to a charge of jostling, brought by Sir H. Williamson's rider, against the other.

On Thursday the 15th, 50l. weight for age.

Sir H. Williamson's Bangtail, by Highflyer 1 1
Capt. Dickson's Captain Tart —— 2 dr

On Saturday the 17th, 50l. for all ages.

Lord Darlington's St. George, by Highflyer 2 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's c. Hambletonian 1 2 dr

NEWMARKET.

Second October Meeting, 1795.

MONDAY, OCTOBER, 12th.

LORD Egremont's b. f. Colibri, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, 2 yrs old, beat Mr Vernon's Young Noble, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. each, first half of R. M. 100gs.

Even betting.

Fifty pounds, for two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 2lb. filllies, 8st. Two yr old course.

Mr.

Mr. Hamond's b. c. Needle, by Magnet — 1
Ld Egremont's ch. f. Atropa, by Woodpecker —— 2
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. by Diomed, out of a Dorimant mare —— 3
D of Grafton's ch. f Lemonade, by Challenger 4
Ld Clermont's br. f. Hornpipe, by Trumpator 5

3 to 1 agst Needle, 7 to 4 agst Lemonade, and 7 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's colt.

Mr. Delme's br. f. Mary, by Highflyer, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Vernon's Zenobia, 8st. Across the Flat, 100gs.

6 to 4 on Mary.

Mr. Howorth's Frisky, by Fidget, recd. ft. from Mr. Watson's gr f. by Saltram, out of Smoker's dam, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 50gs. h. ft.

D. of Grafton's Minion, by Justice, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. recd. 50gs. from Ld Egremont's Platina, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.

Mr. Bullock's Gas, by Balloon, 8st. 7lb recd. ft from Sir J Shelly's Young Mumps, 7st. 13lb. Two yr old course, 100gs. h. ft.

TUESDAY.

The main of the Prince's stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 3lb. each, D. I

Mr. Churchill's br. c. Brigadier (late Poet) by Mercury 1
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Spread Eagle —— 2
Ld Grosvenor's brother to Druid —— pd ft.

5 to 2 on Spread Eagle.

Ld Clermont's Aimator, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. beat the D. of Queensberry's Pecker, 4 yrs old, 6st B. C. 300gs.

5 to 4 on Aimator.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 40 ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old course.

Mr. Panton's Hymen, by Trumpator, recd. ft. from Mr. Wilson's Caroline. Mr. Treves's Matrimony withdrew stakes.

D. of Bedford's f. by Fidget, out of Teucer's dam, recd from Ld Sherborne's f. by Alexander, out of a sister to Trumpator, 8st. 2lb each. Two yr old course, 100gs.

D of Bedford's f by Diomed, out of Isabel, recd. from Ld Sherborne's Millamant, sister to Hotspur, 8st. 2lb. each. Two yr old course, 100gs.

Mr. Howorth's f. Frisky, by Fidget, recd. ft. from Ld Sherborne's sister to Garland, 8st 2lb. each. Two yr old course, 100gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

The first year of the October Oatland stakes, Bunbury mile, a subscription of 30gs each, 10gs ft.

Mr Wilson's b c. Caustic, by Mercury, 3 yrs old, 8st. 1
Mr. Delme's ch c. by Woodpecker, out of Tag, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2
Mr. Cosen's b c. Rattoon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. — 3
Mr. Wyndham's gr. g. Old Gold, aged, 9st. 4lb. Sir F. Standish's gr. h Darsham, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. D. of Queensberry's b. c. William, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. Mr Golding's b. f. Vixen, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. Mr. Bullock's b. c. Gas, 3 yrs old, 7st 11lb. Mr. O'Conner's b. c. Bedford, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. and Mr. Vernon's br. c. Young Noble, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. also started, but the judge could place only the first 3.

3 to 1 agst Old Gold, 7 to 1 agst Caustic, 8 to 1 agst Mr. Delme's

Delme's colt, 5 to 1 agst William, 6 and 7 to 1 agst Gas, and 7 to 1 agst Darsham.

Ld Clermont's Aimator, 5 yrs old, 10st Sir J. Shelly's Xanthus, 5 yrs old, 9st. Mr. Bullock's Oateater, 4 yrs old, 8st 4lb Ld Egremont's Platina, 3 yrs old, 8st. Ld Grosvenor's c. by Dungannon, out of Stargazer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. and the D. of Bedford's Cub, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. pd ft.

Fifty pounds, for three yr olds, carrying 7st 7lb. and four yr olds, 8st 7lb. D. I. Fillies allowed 3lb.

Mr Broadhurst's b. c Peter Pindar, by Javelin 3 yrs old	1
Mr Wilson's b. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old —	2
Mr. Golding's b f. Vixen, 4 yrs old —	3
D. of Grafton's br. c. Rector, 4 yrs old —	4
Mr. Clark's b. c. Victor, 4 yrs old —	5

7 to 4 agst Peter Pindar, 7 to 2 agst Eliza, and 6 to 4 agst Rector.

THURSDAY.

Fifty Pounds, for two yr olds, carrying 7st 4lb and three yr olds, 9st Two yr old course. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs if demanded, &c

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, 3 yrs old	1
Mr. O'Conner's b. c. Bedford, 3 yr old —	2
D of Grafton's ch f Lemonade, 2 yrs old —	3
Mr Gaunt's b c Nestler, by Fidget, 3 yrs —	4
D. of Queensberry's b. c. Crawler, 3 yrs —	5
Mr. Treves's ch. f. Matrimony, 2 yrs old —	6

2 to 1 agst Cub, 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 against Bedford, and 2 to 1 agst Lemonade.

D of Bedford's ch. f by Fidget, out of Teucer's dam, 2 yrs old, 6st 2lb. beat Mr. Dawson's b c. Repeator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. Two yr old course 50gs.

2 to 1 on Reapeator.

FRIDAY.

Ld Egremont's b f. Fraxinella, by Trentham, out of a Woodpecker mare, and Mr. Bullock's b. c. Arthur, by Buzaglo, out of Fiavia, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 200g . h. ft.—ran a dead heat.

5 and 6 to 4 on Fraxinella.

Ld Egremont's b. f. Colibri, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, 2 yrs old, 7st. 4lb beat Mr. Churchill's br. c. Brigadier, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. Two yr old course, 100gs.

2 to 1 on Colibri.

The town plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr old, 8st 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 11lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st 4lb. Two middle miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs if demanded, &c.

Mr. Grant's b. c. Nestler, by Fidget, 3 yrs old	1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Rockingham, out of Madcap, 4 yrs old —	2
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Raby, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old	3
D. of Queensberry's b. c. Whitenose, by Ruler, 3 yrs old —	4
Mr. Lucas's br. h. Wafer, aged —	5
Mr. Fisher's b. h. aged	6

5 to 4 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt, 5 to 2 agst Nestler, and 5 to 1 agst Raby.

Ld

Ld Egremont's b f. Colibri, by Woodpecker, recd. 80gs. from Mr. Howorth's Frisky, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 100gs.

Houghton Meeting, 1795.

MONDAY, OCT. 26.

Mr. Bullock's Oateater, by Trumpator, 8st. 7lb. beat Sir J. Shelly's Young Mumps, 8st. Y. C. 100gs.

2 to 1 on Oateater.

Mr. Hamond's b. c. Needle, by Magnet 8st. beat Mr. Crosby's ch. f. Bonny Kate, 7st. 11lb. Two yr old course, 75gs

9 to 4, and 5 to 2 on Needle.

Mr. Howorth's Frisky, by Fidget, 7st 13lb. beat Ld Egremont's Fraxinella, by Trentham, 8st. 4lb. Two yr old course, 100gs.

2 to 1 on Frisky.

Ld Clermont's Aimator, by Trumpator, 8st. 8lb. beat the D. of Grafton's Minion, 7st. 7lb. Across the Flat 150gs.

6 to 4 on Aimator.

Sir J. Shelly's b c. Buckingham, by Mercury, 8st 3lb. and Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f Adela, by Diomed, 8st Two yr old course, 100gs—ran a dead heat.

2 to 1 on Adela.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 40 ft. by yearling colts and fillies, carrying 8st. 2lb. Y. C.

Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, out of Demirep, recd. ft from Ld Grosvenor's gr. or roan c. by Meteor, out of Faunus's dam; and from Mr. Taylor's ch. c. Magog, out of Paliafox's dam; and recd. 30gs. from Mr. Bullock's ch. c. by Buzaglo, out of his blind ch. m. Eclipse.

Mr. Howorth's Haut Pas, by Alexander, recd. ft. from Mr. Ladbroke's c. by Woodpecker, out of a sister to Tree creeper's dam, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 50gs. h. ft.

Ld Sackville's Silver, 8st 4lb. recd. ft. from Mr. G. Bowes's Volunteer c 7st. Two yr old course, 100gs. 25 ft.

TUESDAY.

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Hamadryad, by Fidget, out of Dryad, 8st beat Mr. Panton's Presumption, 8st. 5lb. Two yr old course, 50gs.

5 to 2 on Hamadryad

D. of Queensberry's William, by Florizel, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's Tear-coat, 7st. 7lb. R. M. 50gs.

6 to 4 on William

Fifty pounds, for two yr olds, carrying a feather; three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 3lb. six yr olds, 9st. 7lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb. the last three miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 300gs. if demanded, &c.

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Jannette, by Mercury, 4 yrs old	1
Mr Ansley's b h. Master of Arts, 6 yrs old	2
Mr Vernon's b. f. Zenobia, 3 yrs old —	3
Mr. Concannon's ch. c. by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old	4
Mr O'Conner's b. c. Bedford, 3 yrs old —	5
Mr. Panton's ch. c. Hymen, 2 yrs old —	6
Mr. Golding's b. f. by Justice, 3 yrs old	7
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Parrot, 4 yrs old ——	8
Ld Clermont's br. c Paynator, 4 yrs old —	9

8 to 1 agst Jannette, 4 to 1 agst Master of Arts, 3 to 1 agst Zenobia, 8 to 1 agst Mr.

 Con-

Concannon's colt, and 5 to 1 agst Bedford.

Sir J. Shelly's Young Mumps, by Spectre, 9st. beat Mr. Ladbroke's Woodpecker c. 2 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. B.C. The winner taking both horses.

4 to 1 on Young Mumps.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Bullock's b. c. Arthur, by Buzaglo, beat Mr. Ladbroke's Fraxinella, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 50gs.

5 to 2 on Arthur.

Ld Clermont's Aimator, by Trumpator, 9st. beat Mr. Wilson's Caustic, 7st. 5lb. Across the Flat, 200gs.

2 to 1 on Aimator.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 5gs. ft. Two yr old course.

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Hamadryad, by Fidget, 7st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Hamond's b. c. Needle, 7st. 12lb. — 2
Mr. Panton's ch. c. Mattadore, by Vertumnus, 7st. 7lb. — 3
Sir C. Bunbury's Adela, 7st. 6lb. — 4
Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, dam by Evergreen, 7st. 3lb. — 5
Mr. Howorth's Frisky, 8st. 2lb and Ld Grosvenor's c. by Anvil, out of Dido, 8st. 7lb. — pd ft

4 to 1 agst Hamadryad, 3 to 1 agst Needle, 3 to 1 agst Mattadore, and 3 to 1 agst Adela.

Handicap sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 5gs. ft. Across the Flat.

Ld Clarendon's b. f. Jannette, by Mercury, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — 1
Mr. Wyndham's gr. g. Old Gold, aged, 7st. 12lb. 2
Mr. Cauty's Alderman, aged, 8st. 2lb. Ld. Clermont's Repeator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. and Mr. Vernon's Faunus, 4 yrs old, 8st 4lb. also started, but the judge could only place the first two.
Ld Grosvenor's brother to Oliver, 3 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. and Mr. Cosens's Rattoon, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb pd ft.

6 to 4 agst Jannette, 2 to 1 agst Alderman, 4 to 1 agst Faunus, and 20 to 1 agst Old Gold.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Cedar, by Diomed, beat Ld Sackville's ch. c. Chearful, by Alexander, out of Seedling, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 50gs.

7 to 4 on Chearful.

Ld Sherborne's b. f. Festoon, sister to Garlond, by Mercury, beat Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, 8st. each. Two yr old course, 25gs.

5 to 2 on Festoon.

Mr. Panton's f. Presumption, by Justice, 8st. 8lb recd 30gs. from Ld Clarendon's f. by Fidget, out of Nettletop, 8st. Two yr old course, 50gs.

SATURDAY.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Chearful, by Alexander, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wastell's b. f. Caroline, by Diomed, 7st. Two yr old course, 25gs.

5 to 2 on Chearful.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, by two yr old fillies, carrying 8st. 2lb. Two yr old course.

Ld Egremont's b. f. Collibri, by Woodpecker — 1
Mr. Wilson's b. f. sister to Bennington — 2
D. of Bedford's f. by Fidget, out of Teucer's dam; Ld Sherborne's ch. f. by Alexander; and Ld Clermont's b. f.

f. by Highflyer, out of Othea —— pd
10 to 1 on Colibri.

Ld Clermont's Paynator, by Trumpator, 8st. 10lb. beat Sir F. Standish's Darsham, 8st. 7lb. Two yr old course, 30gs.
5 to 2 on Paynator.

Mr. Bullock's Gas, by Balloon, 8st. beat Mr O'Hara's Victor, 8st. 5lb. Ab. M. 100gs.
6 and 7 to 4 on Gas.

Ld Egremont's Trentham f. 8st. 2lb. agst Mr. Ladbroke's Woodpecker c. 6st. 7lb. Two yr old course 100gs. h. ft —Off, both having become the property of Mr. Ladbroke.

At MONTROSE.

ON Monday, September the 21st. 50gs. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Maule's br. h. Scorpion, by Il-mio, aged 1 1
Mr. Gregson's br. h. Archer, 6 yrs old 2 2

Tuesday, the 22d, 50gs. for all ages.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Maule's br. h. Scorpion, by Il-mio, aged 1 1
Mr. Gregson's b. h. Archer, 6 yrs old 2 dr

Col. Maxwell's ch. h. Briton, beat Mr. Maule's b. g. Toper, 12st. each.——4 mile heats, for 50gs.

Wednesday, the 23d, 50gs. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trimmer, by Young Marske, aged —— 1 1
Mr. Thompson's ch. h. Glancer, 5 yrs old 2 2
Mr. Garden's gr. c. Scourge, 4 yrs old dis

Thursday, the 24th, 50gs. for any horse, &c. carrying 10st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Maule's br. h. Scorpion — 1 1
Mr. Peacock's ch. g. Farmer — 2 2
Mr. Smith's ch. g. Favorite 3 3

Friday, the 25th, 50gs. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trimmer, aged 1 1
Mr. Gregson's b. h. Archer, 6 yrs old 2 2

Saturday, the 26th, a Handicap purse of 50gs.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Peacock's ch. g. Farmer —— 1 1
Mr Thompson's ch. h. Glancer — 3 2
Mr. Kincaid's ch. g. Favorite — 2 3
Mr. White's ch. h. Careston — 4 dis
Mr. Garden's gr. c. Scourge — dis

At ABERDEEN.

ON Monday, October the 5th, 30l. for any horse, &c. carrying 10st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Thompson's ch. h. Glancer, 5 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Butt's ch. m. Venus 1 2 2
Col. Maxwell's ch. h. Briton —— 2 dr

Tuesday, the 6th, 50gs. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Maule's br. h. Scorpion, by Il-mio, aged 1 1
Mr. Baird's ch. h. Trimmer, aged — 2 2

Wednesday, the 7th, 50gs. for hunters, 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Maule's b. g. Toper 0 1 1

Col.

Col. Maxwell's ch. h. Briton — 0 dr

Thursday, the 8th, 50gs. for all ages.—4 mile heats

Mr. Maule's br. h. Scorpion, aged — 1 1
Mr. Gregson's b. h. Archer, 6 yrs old 2 dr

Friday, the 9th, 50gs for home-bred horses.—3 mile heats.

Mr. Garden's ch. h. Billy Dawson, 3 yrs — 1 1
Mr. Craik's ch. m. Charlotte, 5 yrs old — 2 2

Saturday, the 10th, a Handicap purse of 25l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Thompson's ch. h. Glancer, 5 yrs — 1 1
Mr. Kincaid's b. c. Misfortune, 3 yrs 2 dr

A purse of 25l. for the beaten horses.

Mr. Gregson's b. h. Archer, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Kincaid's b. c. Misfortune — 2 dr

At STAFFORD.

ON Wednesday and Friday, the 14th and 16th of October, no race for either of the 50l. plates, for want of a sufficient number of horses.

At NORTHALLERTON.

ON Thursday, October the 15th, a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, p. p. for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st. (11 subscribers.) Two miles.

Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c. Governor, by Ruler walked over.

A maiden plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 4lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Mangle's bl. c. Young Sir Peter, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old — 2 1 1
Major Surtee's bl. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old 1 2 2

On Friday, the 16th, 50l. given by the members, for four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. A winner of one 50l. since the first of March last, carrying 3lb. extra; of two, or more, 5lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. c. Trimbush, by Young Morwick, 4 yrs old (2 plates) — 1 1
Mr. Armstrong's ch. h. Minimus, 5 yrs old (2 plates) —— 2 2
Mr. Hill's b. m. Dairy Maid, 5 yrs old (1 plate) 3 3

At EPSOM.

ON Tuesday, October the 20th, 50l. for three yr olds, carrying 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Mares allowed 2lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Annesley's ch. c. Pandolpho, by Pretender, 6 yrs old —— 1 1
Mr. Stirling's b. f. Anvilina, 3 yrs old dis
Mr. Dockery's ch. f. Cowslip, 4 yrs — dis

On Wednesday, the 21st, 50l. for three yr olds, 5st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb six yr olds, 8st. 9lb and aged, 8st. 12lb. The winner of one plate, &c. in 1795, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. Mares allowed 2lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Guildford, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old —— 1 1
Mr. Annesley's Pandolpho, 6 yrs old — 3 2
Ld Egremont's ch. f. by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, (fell) —— 2 dis
Mr. Dockery's b. m. Bonny Lass, 6 yrs old (fell) dis

At PENRITH.

CUMBERLAND.

ON Wednesday, the 21st of October, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. that never won above that value. A winner of 50l. carrying 3lb. extra ——2-mile heats.

Mr. Stapleton's b. f. Susannah, by Rockingham, 3 yrs old —— 1 1
Mr. Allison's b. f. Apollonia, 3 yrs old 3 2
Mr. Peacock's gr. c Young Icelander, 3 yrs old 2 dis

On Friday, the 23d, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb and aged, 9st. The winner of one plate, carrying 2lb. of two, 4lb. and of more, 6lb. extra —4-mile heats

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Bangtail, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old — 3 1 1
Mr. Cradoc's b. f. Tiptoe, 4 yrs 1 2 3
Mr. Armstrong's b. m. Muston, 5 yrs old 4 3 2
Mr. Hudson's ch. h. Pronto, 5 yrs 2 4 dr

At HOLYWELL HUNT.

ON Thursday, the 22d of October, was run for, the member's annual plate of 50gs. carrying 13st. each.—the best of three 2-mile heats.

Mr. Boate's b. h. Luckless —— 1 1
Mr. Morgan's b. h. Chevalier —— 2 dr

A sweepstakes of 15gs each, weight for age, four miles. (8 subscribers)

Mr. Loyd's b. m. Libra, by Balance, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. W. Williams's b c. Æther, by Druggist, 4 yrs old 2
Mr Wardle's b. f. by Rockingham, 3 yrs old 3
Mr. Case's f. by Sir Peter Teazle, 3 yrs old — 4

Sir W. W. Wynn's bl. h. Lawyer, by Solon, 13st. beat Mr. Boates's b. h. Balloon, by Clothier, 12st. 13lb.—two miles, for 100gs. and a piece of plate, value 25gs.

Saturday, in the same week, Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. m. Little Eliza, carrying a feather, beat Mr. Case's b. h. Balance, by Balance, carrying 7st. 2lb.

At CARLISLE.

ON Tuesday, the 27th of October, 50l. given by the Earl of Carlisle, for three and four yr olds, that never won more than 50l.—2-mile heats.

Captain Hill's ch. f. Laura, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. 1 1
Mr Hutton's b. f. Wicked Kate 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 2 2
Mr. Mangle's bl. c. Young Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. —— 3 3

Wicked Kate the favourite, and 2 to 1 agst Laura.

On Thursday, the 29th, a Maiden plate of 50l. given by the mem-

members of the Cumberland hunt, &c.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lumley's ch. f. Miss Ann, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 1lb.	1	1
Mr. Milbank's b. h. Spanker, aged, 8ft. 10lb.	2	2

6 to 4 on the Filly.

On Saturday, the 31st, 50gs. given by the city members, for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Bangtail, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Clifton's b. f. Eustatia, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb.	2	2

6 to 4 on Eustatia ; and after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Bangtail.

At TARPORLEY HUNT.

ON Thursday, October the 29th, a sweepstakes of 15gs each, 12ft. each.—2-mile heats. (14 subscribers.)

Ld Grey's br. c. by Sir Peter Teazle ——	1	1
Mr. Egerton's b. c. Kangaroo ——	2	1
Mr. Egerton's Tatton Grey Barb ——		bolted

A Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, 12ft.—two miles. Rode by gentlemen.

Mr. Cholmondeley's ch. g. Diver ——	1
Mr. Tatton's b. h. Gardens	2

Mr. Cholmondeley's ch. g. Diver, beat Mr. Tatton's b. h. Gardens, 10ft. each, three times round the course, for 200gs.

Mr. Cholmondeley's Diver, 11ft. beat Mr. Brooke's Paymaster, 12ft.—three miles, rode by gentlemen, for 25gs.

Mr. Tatton's b h. by Bourdeaux, beat Mr. Cholmondeley's b. c. Kangaroo, 12ft. each.—four miles, for 50gs.

RACES TO COME.

NEWMARKET.

Craven Meeting, 1796.

MONDAY.

SIR J. Shelly's Buckingham, 8ft. 3lb. agst Mr. Bowes's Pluvoise, by Dungannon, 8ft. Ab M. 100 h. ft.

No day mentioned.——Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for yearlings, first half of A. M. 8ft.

Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Escape, out of a Vernon Arabian mare.
Mr. Panton's b. c. brother to Frisky.
Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Mufti, out of Heifer.

First Spring Meeting.

MONDAY.

Ld Sackville's Kitt Carr, 8ft. 10lb. agst Ld Clermont's Aimator, 8ft. 7lb. B. C. 300. h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft Two middle miles of B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's Druid, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb.
———— brother to Capsicum, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 10lb.
Mr. Bullock's c. by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb.
———— br. c. Poet, brother to Calomel, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb.

Mr. Panton's Rododendron, 8ft. 12lb. agst Sir W. Aston's c. by Vertumnus, dam by Trumpator, 8ft. 7lb. Across the Flat, 100. h. ft.

July Meeting.

MONDAY.

The July stakes of 50gs. each, 30gs. ft. for 2 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft. Two yr old course.

Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trumpator, out of Narina.
———— b. c. by Highflyer, out of Othea.

Sir

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Diomed, out of Flea-catcher.

Ld Darlington's f. by Mufti, out of a fifter to Fidget.

Ld Grofvenor's b. f. by Meteor, out of Fairy.

——— br. f. by Sir Peter, out of Buftard's dam.

Mr. Panton's b. c. by Fidget, out of Birch's dam.

Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Efcape, dam by the Vernon Arabian.

Mr. Taylor names Ld Grofvenor's b. f. by Alexander, out of Nimble.

D. of Grafton's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Georgiana.

Mr. Golding's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Smallbones.

Mr. Taylor has another fubfcription, for which nothing was named.

Sir C. Bunbury's brother to Grey Diomed, 8ft. 2lb. agft Mr. Watfon's c. by Falcon, dam by Rockingham, out of Thorn's dam, 8ft. Two yr old Courfe, 60gs. h. ft.

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1796.

MONDAY.

Sweepftakes of 100gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Ld Grofvenor's c. by Meteor, out of Mackarel's dam, 8ft. 6lb.

Ld Sackville's c. by Rockingham, of Bonniface, 8ft.

Mr. Bullock's c. by Buzaglo, out out of Flavia, 8ft.

Sir J. Shelly's Buckingham, by Mercury, 7ft. 9lb.

Mr. Dawfon's brother to Wildgoofe, 7ft. 9lb.

Mr. Bowes's Pluviofe, by Dungannon, 7ft. 5lb.

EPSOM, 1796.

Nomination for the Woodcot Stakes.

LD Grofvenor's ch. f. by Meteor, out of Maid-of-all-Work.

Ld Grofvenor's b. f. by Alexander, out of Nimble.

Ld Strathmore's ch. f. out of Storace.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Coiner, by Saltram, dam by Goldfinder.

Ld Egremont's b. c. by Woodpecker, out of Camilla.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. by Anvil, out of a fifter to Gunpowder.

Mr. Smith names Mr. Crofby's br. c. by Saltram, out of Sweetheart.

Mr. Taylor names Mr. G. Bowes's ch. c. by Volunteer, dam by Herod, bought by Mr. O'Kelly.

Mr. Sterling names Mr. Read's ch. f. by Aurelius, dam by Eclipfe.

ASCOT-HEATH.

HIS Majefty's Plate of 100gs. for hunters, fix yrs old and aged horfes, to be run for at Afcot-heath, in the year 1796.

No horfe to ftart that ever received or paid either forfeit or compromife, or ever had a fweat, or been in training for trial, match, &c. before the firft day of February, 1796: to be hunted regularly, with his Majefty's hounds, from the 25th day of September, 1795 (Holyrood Day), to the firft day of February, 1796: to carry 12ft. each, the beft of three four-mile heats. The horfes to be *(bona fide)* the property of the perfon in whofe name they hunt, from the above date in September, to the day of running.

The Mafter of the Hounds, or whom he fhall appoint, to be judge of their qualifications.

FIRST DAY.

A Sweepftakes of 15gs. each, for all ages, one four-mile heat:—four yr olds, to carry 7ft.; five yr olds, 8ft. 1lb.; fix yr olds, 8ft. 9lb.; and aged,

aged, 8ſt. 12lb. Mares and geldings to be allowed 3lb.—To be at leaſt four ſubſcribers, or no race.

SECOND DAY.

A ſweepſtakes of 20gs each, for 3-yr old colts, to carry 8ſt. 4lb. and fillies, 8ſt. — the new mile. The winners of the Derby and Oaks Stakes to carry 5lb. extra.—Four ſubſcribers, or no race.

SATURDAY.

A ſweepſtakes of 20gs each, for two yr old colts and fillies, carrying 8ſt.—the laſt third of the new mile. — Four ſubſcribers, or no race.

To each of the above ſweepſtakes will be added 10gs. given by the Steward.

BURFORD.

SECOND DAY.

THE firſt year of the Burford Cup, for three yr old colts, 8ſt. fillies, 7ſt. 11lb. for three years—the new courſe, being a ſtraight run, one heat. A ſubſcription of 10gs each, p. p. to be laid out in the purchaſe of a gilt ſilver cup, value 50gs. and the remainder in ſpecie. Colts, &c to be named to the clerk of the courſe, on or before the 1ſt of January in each year. Subſcriptions to be paid at the time of naming, or not to be entitled to the ſtakes, although a winner.

N. B. This ſubſcription to remain open for ſubſcribers to any future year.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

T. V. Dolphin, Eſq.
Wm. Hallett, Eſq.
John Brown, Eſq.
William Brereton, Eſq.

STAMFORD.

THE Noblemen and Gentlemen's ſweepſtakes of 20gs each, p. p. for three-yr olds; to be run for on the firſt day of the races, 1796.—Six ſubſcribers, or no race. The ſubſcription to cloſe October the 1ſt, 1795. The horſes to be named to the clerk of the courſe, on or before the 1ſt day of January next. — Weights: colts, 8ſt. 2lb. fillies, 8ſt. — To ſtart at the diſtance poſt, and to run once round, and the diſtance, ending at the ending poſt. — Colts and fillies having won once, to carry 3lb.; twice, 5lb.; thrice or more times, 7lb. extra.

George Howard
Carysfort
Sondes
F. Dickens
R. Vyner, jun.

Sweepſtakes for all ages, 10gs each—one 2-mile heat. Three yr olds, 6ſt. four yr olds, 7ſt. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. and aged, 8ſt. 11lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—To be run for the ſecond day of the races, 1796. Horſes, &c. to be named on or before the 1ſt of January, 1796.—Eight ſubſcribers, or no race. The ſubſcription to cloſe October the 1ſt, 1795; horſes, &c. to be the property of ſubſcribers, or their confederates.

Sondes
Carysfort
J. Willis
Fitzwilliam

Sweepſtakes of 25gs each, p. p. for three yr old horſes, &c. bona fide the property of the ſubſcribers, or confederates, at the time of naming. To be run for on the laſt day of the races, 1796; once round. Horſes, &c. to be named on the 1ſt of January, 1796; colts, 7ſt. 7lb. fillies, 7ſt. 4lb. This ſubſcription is cloſed.

G. Heathcote
Sondes

J. Heathcote

J. Heathcote
Fitzwilliam
J. Willis
F. Dickens, Esq. } Stewards.
R. Vyner, jun. Esq. }
R. Saile, Clerk.

BRIDGNORTH.

THE first day.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, play or pay, for all ages; three yr olds to carry 5st. 5lb. four yr olds, 7st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 2lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged horses, 9st. Mares and geldings to be allowed 2lb. The best of three 2-mile heats. To be run according to the King's Plate Articles, and to start between the heats for the plate.—Five subscribers, or no race. The stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course, the night before running, or afterwards double.

This subscription to remain open till the first of March, 1796, and the horses to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before that day.

Stamford
J. Lockley
George Pigot
G. J. Grove

The second day.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters, carrying 12st.—one 4-mile heat, that have never started for either match, or plate, and to be, bona fide, the property of the subscribers, residents of the following counties, and which have been regularly hunted the preceding season, with hounds, in Shropshire, Staffordshire, Worcestershire, or Gloucestershire; and that have not been in sweats, with an intention to run, before the first day of May. Certificates of their having hunted to be produced, if required, from the owner or owners of the hounds with which they have hunted; and to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before the first day of March, 1796; and the stakes to be paid to the clerk of the course, the night before running, or afterwards double.

Stamford
T. Hill
J. Lockley
J. Jones
George Pigot.

KNUTSFORD.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each (play or pay) to be run for, over Knutsford Heath the second day of the above mentioned races, by three, four, five, six yr old, and aged horses; three yr olds to carry a feather; four yr olds 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb, and aged horses, 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—the best of 3-mile heats, three times round the Course to a heat. To be named to the Clerk of the Course, on or before the 1st day of April, 1796, and to be bona fide the property of subscribers on the day of naming. The owner of each horse to produce to the Stewards of the Races, or the Clerk of the Course, a proper certificate of his age on the day of entrance of the horses in 1796. If any disputes arise about starting, running, weights, or otherwise, the same to be determined by the Stewards for 1796. The stakes to be paid to the Clerk of the Course before the time of running.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Earl of Stamford
J. Crewe, Esq.
Sir R. S. Cotton
Sir P. Warburton
Thomas Cholmondeley, Esq.
Thomas L. Brooke, Esq.
William Tatton, Esq.
John Lockley, Esq.

Sir R. Williams
John Egerton, Esq.
William Egerton, Esq.

BEDFORD.

THE WOOBURN STAKES.

THE Wooburn Stakes of 10gs each, for horses. To be named by subscribers, by eight o'clock, on the evening before running; four yr olds to carry 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb.

Four mile course. Mares allowed 2lb. The winner to be sold for 100gs. if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race, the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c. &c. The Stakes to be paid to the Clerk of the Course, at the time of naming —Ten subscribers or no race.

D. of Bedford
Ld Paget
S. Whitbread
Robert Lee, Esq.
G. F. Fitzroy, Esq.
J. Osborn, Esq.

A subscription of 5gs each, for hunters, to be run for on the first day of Bedford races, 1796. The horses to be named to the Clerk of the Course of Bedford, on or before the 1st day of April, 1796. The horses never to have been trained, started, paid, or received forfeit, before the time of naming, and to be bona fide the property of Subscribers; to have been regularly hunted the preceding season, with the fox hounds of his Grace the D. of Bedford's, His Grace the D. of Grafton's, Ld Fitzwilliam's, Ld Salisbury's, Ld Melbourne's, or Mr. Calvert's; a certificate whereof to be produced, if required, from the owner or owners of the hounds, with which they have been hunted.—To carry 12st. each;—the best of three 2 mile heats. The Subscription to be closed the 1st of January, 1796. The money to be paid into the hands of the Clerk of the Course before starting.

SUBSCRIBERS.

D. of Bedford
Ld Ongley
W. Lee Antonie, Esq.
G. F. Fitzroy, Esq.
J. Osborn, Esq.
S. Ongley, Esq.
S. Whitbread, jun. Esq.
H. Hugh Hoare, Esq.

WINCHESTER.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds, the first day of the Races, the last mile; colts, 8st. fillies 7st. 11lb.—to be named to the Clerk of the Course of Winchester.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; the second day of the Races, four miles: three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds and aged, 9st. 4lb.—To be named to the Clerk of the Course.

Sir R. Gammon.

CANTERBURY.

Articles for Kentish Hunters, for two Years, 1796, *and* 1797.

A Sweepstakes of 5gs each, p. p. for horses, &c. to be the real property of the Subscriber, that have never been trained or had a sweat, before the 1st day of June, 1796 and 1797; and to have regularly hunted the preceding season, a month of which in the county of Kent; a certificate whereof to be produced, if required from the owner of the hounds with which they have hunted. The horses to be the property of gentlemen who are freeholders of the county of Kent. To carry 12st.—three 4-mile heats. To be run for on Barham Downs, in the race week. The horses for this

this Stakes to have been in the possession of the Subscribers on or before the first day of January, 1796 and 1797, and never to have won the value of 20l. in plate or Sweepstakes. No losing horse, that has ever run for this Stakes in any preceding, shall be exempt from running again the following year. If any dispute shall arise respecting the qualifications of any horse, it shall be determined by the majority of Subscribers then present, and their determination to be final. The horses, &c. to be named to Mr. Crosoer, Canterbury, on or before the first day of March, 1796 and 1797. To be ten Subscribers, or no race.

Ld Sondes
Sir John Honeywood
J. Montresor, Esq.
J. W. H. Bydges, Esq.
J. Madocks, Esq,

Articles for a Sweepstakes, for two Years, 1796 *and* 1797.

For 10gs each, p. p. free for all ages; three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 12lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged 9st. 2lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats. To be run for on Barham Downs, on Tuesday in the race-week. The horses, &c. to be named to Mr. Crosoer, Canterbury, on or before the first day of March, 1796 and 1997.

Ld Sondes
Sir E. Knatchbull
Sir J. Honeywood
S. E. Brydges, Esq.
Sir H. V. Tempest.

N. B. The above two sweepstakes will remain open till the 1st of March, 1796.

A sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three and four yr olds, for two years, 1796 and 1797; three yr olds to carry 7st. four yr olds, 8st. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of one or more plates, or sweepstakes the year of running, to carry 3lb. extra—one 2-mile heat. Six subscribers, or no race. To close on the 1st of October, 1795. The horses to be named to Henry Crosoer, Bridge, on or before the 1st of March, 1796 and 1797.

Ld Sondes
Sir H. V. Tempest
Sir E. Knatchbull
Sir J. Honeywood.

LAMBOURN.

FIRST DAY.

THE Lambourn Cup, by Subscribers of 10gs each, for all ages, carrying Oxford-Cup weights—four miles. The cup to be ordered by the stewards, and all above the value of it to be paid in specie. The horses, &c. to be named to the clerk of the course, at Wantage, and to be the property of the subscriber, at the time of naming. Five subscribers, or no race. The subscriptions to be paid at the time of naming, or the horse, &c. named, by the subscriber making default, will not be entitled to the cup.

No day mentioned.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, p. p, for three and four yr olds, that have never won previous to the time of naming; four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. Fillies and geldings allowed 2lb.—one 2-mile heat. The horses, &c. to be named to the clerk of the course. Five subscribers, or no race. The subscription to be paid at the time of naming, or the horse, &c. named by the subscriber making default, will not be entitled to the stakes.

N. B. A winner of one plate, match, or sweepstakes, in 1795, to carry 5lb. extra. of two 7lb. extra.

William Hallett
W. Powlett Powlett
W. P. Hamond.

SECOND DAY.

A sweepstakes of 10gs each p. p. for three yr olds, that have never started, paid or received forfeit, previous to the time of naming; colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—the last mile and a half of the course. The horses to be named to the clerk of the course, and to be the property of the subscriber, at the time of naming. The subscription to be paid at the time of naming, or the hour, &c. named, by the subscriber making default, will not be entitled to the stakes. Five subscribers or no race.

N. B. A winner of one plate, match, or sweepstakes, in 1796, to carry 3lb. extra. of two 5lb.

W. Hallett
C. Dundas.

No day mentioned.—A sweepstakes of 10gs each, p. p. for hunters, carrying 12st.—four miles. The horses, &c. to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before Christmas day. The subscriptions to be paid at the time of naming, or the horse, &c. named, by the subscriber making default, will not be entitled to the stakes. No horse, &c. to be allowed a winner, who has won in the years 1794, or 1795.

D. Dundas
W. Thoyts
F. Bullock
Francis Stead
W. Johnson

No day mentioned.—Mr. Hamond's colt Miller, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Hallett's ch. c. by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 8st.—Two miles, for 100gs, h. ft.

NANTWICH.

A Sweepstakes of 15gs each, p. p. to be run over Beam Heath, the first day of the races, by four, five, six yr olds, and aged horses, &c.; four yr olds to carry 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb.—the best of 3-mile heats. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.

The horses, &c. to be the subscribers own property, on the 1st of April, 1796, and the money to be paid into the hands of Mr. T. Cartwright, clerk of the course, on the day of entrance, preceding the races, when proper certificates are produced of their age, &c.

Mr. G. L. Leigh }
Mr. Trafford } Stewards.

By whom all disputes are to be determined.

Six subscribers by the 1st of April, or no race.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Thomas Tarleton, Esq.
William Tatton, Esq.
T. L. Brooke, Esq.

NEWTON.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, p. p. for three yr old colts to carry 8st. and fillies 7st. 11lb.—two miles. The colts or fillies to be named on or before the 1st day of March, to Mr. Claughton, clerk of the course, before starting, or double. Six subscribers, or no race.

Colonel Leigh
Sir W. Gerard
Captain Clifton
William Hulton, Esq.

A subscription of 20gs each, p. p. for four, five, six yr olds, and aged horses; four yr olds to carry 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Mares and geldings to be allowed 2lb.—the best of one 4-mile heat. To be run the first day of the races, 1796. This subscription to remain open till the 1st day of March, and the horses to be named to the clerk of the course, on or before that day, and the money to be paid to the clerk of the course, before starting

ftarting, or double. Six fubfcribers, or no race.

T. Tarleton, Efq.
John Fazerkleey, Efq.
William Hulton, Efq.

The races to be about the fame time they were this year.

EGHAM.

FIRST DAY.

THE Magna Charter Stakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts to carry 8ft. 3lb. fillies 8ft. —the new mile. The winner of the Derby or Oaks Stakes to carry 4lb. extra. The horfes to be named to Stephen Sims, clerk of the courfe, at Egham.

SECOND DAY.

A Sweepftakes of 20gs each, for 2-yr olds; the laft half of the new mile; colts to carry 8ft. fillies 7ft. 11lb. The winner of the Woodcot Stakes to carry 4lb. extra.

Same day. — A Sweepftakes of 10gs each for all ages—three miles. To ftart at the mile-poft. Mares to be allowed 2lb.—four yr olds to carry 7ft. 13lb. five yr olds to carry 8ft. 1lb. fix yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft.

THIRD DAY.

A Sweepftakes of 15gs each, for three and four yr olds; three yr olds to carry 7ft. 7lb. four yr olds 8ft. 1lb. fillies to be allowed 3lb.—two miles. The winner of the Derby, Oaks, or Magna Charta Stakes, in 1796, to carry 4lb. extra.— Horfes to be named to the clerk of the courfe.

STEWARDS.

T. Smith Barwell, Efq.
Ralph Leicefter, jun. Efq.

ABINGDON.

FIRST DAY.

A Subfcription of 10gs each, p. p. (one 4-mile heat) for horfes, &c. of all ages; three yr olds to carry 5ft. 12lb. four yr olds, 7ft. 3lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 1lb. fix yr olds and aged, 8ft. 10lb. Mares allowed 2lb. The horfes &c. to be named to the clerk of the courfe, at Abingdon, on or before the laft day of Craven Meeting, 1796; and at the time of naming, the fubfcription is to be paid.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Captain Loveden
Sir. F. Poole.

SECOND DAY.

A fubfcription of 5gs each, p. p. (one 4-mile heat) for bona fide real hunters, to carry 12ft. each, and to be the property of the fubfcriber at the time of naming. The horfes, &c. to be named to the clerk of the courfe, at Abingdon, on or before the 1ft day of May, and at the time of naming, the fubfcription is to be paid. Certificates muft be produced at the time of naming, from the mafter of the hounds they have been hunted with. This fubfcription is to be clofed on the firft day of May.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Captain Loveden
Mr. Gill
Mr. Dundas
Mr. Sykes
Mr. Darby
Colonel Stead
Mr. J. Philips
Mr. Bullock
Mr. M. Phillips.

LEWES.

LAST day, in the morning.— A fubfcription of 10gs each, for four yr olds to carry 7ft. 7lb. five

five yr olds, 8ſt. 5lb. ſix yr olds, 8ſt. 12lb. and aged 9ſt. Mares and geldings to be allowed 3lb.—four miles.

To be continued in 1797, and 1798, and the horſes for each year to be named to the clerk of the courſe, by twelve o'clock at noon, on the day preceding the race.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales
Ld Egremont
Mr. Wyndham
Sir F. Poole
Mr. Delmé
Sir John Lade
Sir J. Shelley
Sir H. Featherſton
Sir W. Aſton
Mr. Groſvenor
Mr. Concannon
Colonel O'Kelly
Mr. Durand.

BLANDFORD.

FIRST DAY.

A Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for hunters, carrying 12ſt. each; — four miles, that never ſtarted for either plate or match, but have been actually uſed as a hunter, at the laſt ſeaſon, in the county of Dorſet, and not only to get the name, but really as a hunter, nor have ever been in ſweats, with an intention to run, but only from the 1ſt day of May. To be truly and bona fide their property at the time of naming, which nomination to be on or before the 1ſt day of March, 1796, to the clerk of the courſe, at Blandford.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

John Calcraft, Eſq.
R. Drax Groſvenor, Eſq.
William Trenchard, Eſq.

SECOND DAY.

A Sweepſtakes of 10gs each; for horſes that never won plate or ſweepſtakes, before April, 1796, two miles, five yr olds, 11ſt. 7lb. ſix yr olds, and aged, 12ſt.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

R. Drax Groſvenor, Eſq.
Charles Taylor, Eſq.

GRANTHAM.

TO be run over Grantham Race Courſe, on the firſt day of the race, 1796, a ſweepſtakes of 20gs each, p. p. for three yr olds, colts to carry 8ſt. 3lb. fillies, 8ſt.—two miles. Four ſubſcribers, or no race. The horſes to be named to the clerk of the courſe.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Robert Vyner
M. Cholmely.

On the ſecond day will be run for a Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for real hunters, p. p. that never ſtarted for plate, match, or ſweepſtakes, and that never were in training, or paid or received forfeit, carrying 12ſt.—four miles. To be named to the clerk of the courſe.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Robert Heron
Robert Hill
John Douglas
J. H. Thorold
L. Calcraft

STEWARDS.

Edward Turnor, Eſq.
J. Douglas, Eſq.

DONCASTER.

ST. LEGER STAKES.

SWEEPSTAKES of 25gs each, for colts and fillies, now 2-yrs old, the firſt day of next Doncaſter Races; colts to carry 8ſt. 2lb. fillies 2-miles.

The

To colts or fillies to be named to Mr. Stanuel, Clerk of the Courſe, at Doncaſter, or to Mr. Rhodes, at York.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Sir C. Turner
Sir C. Turner
Earl Fitzwilliam
Mr. Wentworth
Mr. Sitwell
Mr. Wilſon
Sir T. Gaſcoigne
Sir W. Lowther
Sir H. V. Tempeſt

RENEWED DONCASTER STAKES.

Sweepſtakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added by the Corporation of Doncaſter: for three-yr-olds carrying 6ſt. four-yr-olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five-yr-olds, 8ſt. ſix-yr-olds, and aged, 8ſt. 10lb.—four miles.

To be named to the Clerk of the Courſe, on the day of entrance for the Plates, and the horſes, &c. to be bona fide the property of a Subſcriber or his declared confederate.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Earl Fitzwilliam
Sir W. W. Wynne
Mr. Wentworth
Mr. Wilſon
Sir C. Turner
Sir H. V. Tempeſt

WANTAGE.

FIRST DAY.

THE Wantage Cup, by Subſcribers of 10gs. each, for all ages, carrying Oxford cup weights—four miles. The cup to be ordered by the Stewards, and all above the value of it to be paid in ſpecie. The horſes to be named to Mr. Becket, Clerk of the Courſe, and to be the property of the Subſcriber at the time of naming. The Subſcription to be paid at the time of naming, or the horſe, &c. named by the Subſcriber making default, will not be entitled to the cup. Five Subſcribers, or no Race.

Thomas Wallace Dunlop
Ferd. Bullock
C. Dundas

A Sweepſtakes of 10gs. each p. p. for three and four yr. olds, that have never won previous to the time of naming; three yr old colts, 8ſt. 2lb. fillies 8ſt. four yr old colts, 9ſt. 6lb. fillies 9ſt. 4lb.——the laſt mile and a half of the courſe. The horſes, &c. to be named to the Clerk of the Courſe at Wantage, to be the property of the Subſcriber at the time of naming. The Subſcriptions to be paid at the time of naming, or the horſe, &c. named by the Subſcriber making default, will not be entiled to the Stakes.

No day mentioned—A Sweepſtakes of 10gs. each, p. p. for hunters that have never ſtarted, paid, or received forfeit, previous to the time of naming, and to be the property of the Subſcriber at the time of naming; carrying 12ſt.—four miles. The horſes to be named to the Clerk of the Courſe. The Subſcriptions to be paid at the time of naming, or the horſe, &c. named by the Subſcriber making default, will not be entitled to the Stakes.

Edwin Martin Atkins
Ferd. Bullock
Tho. Wallace Dunlop
William Thomas Darby

Sir Thomas Wallace Dunlop's b. c. Woodlark, brother to Skylark, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb. againſt Mr. Hallett's ch. c. Hum, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb.——two miles for 50gs. p. p.

HEREFORD.

SECOND DAY.

SWEEPSTAKES for 10gs. each, p. p. for hunters, carrying 12st. —4 mile heats. The horses must have been regularly hunted the preceding season, and never won 50l. except Hunters Plates and Sweepstakes. A certificate of their having been hunted, must be produced from the master of the hounds where they have hunted, if required. The horses to be named to the Clerk of the Course, Hereford, on or before the first day of May. Five Subscribers, or no race; and if more than six Subscribers, the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Oxford
John Harley
John Ambrosse
James Roberts

SHREWSBURY.

WE, whose names are hereunto written, do agree to subscribe 25gs. each, for a Sweepstakes to be run for over Bickton's Heath, near the town of Shrewsbury, on Tuesday in the race week, by three and four year olds; three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. 3lb. Fillies to be allowed 3lb.——To start at the upper chair, and run twice round the Course, the best of one heat. To start after the first heat for the plate.

This Sweepstakes to close on the first day of May next, and the horses to be named to the Clerk of the Course, on or before that day, and the money to be paid to the Clerk of the Course, on or before the day of entrance, or pay double.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBER.

William Tatton, Esq.

STEWARDS.

William Tatton, Esq.
Richard Lyster, Esq.
J. Ralph, Clerk of the Course.

IPSWICH.

SECOND DAY.

A SUBSCRIPTION Purse of 10gs. each, (p. p.) for hunters that have never started, paid, or received forfeit, to have been hunted the season before starting; (a certificate thereof must be had of the huntsman to a regular pack of hounds) to carry 12st. each—the best of three 2-mile heats; and to be rode by gentlemen.

Horses to be entered the first day of the Races, and the money to be then paid to the Clerk of the Course; hours of entrance between eleven and one o'clock.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Brome
John Moseley
R. S. Lloyd
Joseph Esdaile
William Middleton
William Rowley

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5gs. each, same conditions as last. Ten Subscribers, or no race.

PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Devonshire — H. Sitwell
Harrington — J. Lockley
J. Cavendish
G. H. Cavendish
E. M. Mundy
E. M. Mundy, jun.
E. Coke
Sitwell Sitwell
W. P. Lge
Price Clarke

OXFORD.

OXFORD.

A CUP of 100gs. value, to be run for the first day of next Oxford Races, over Port Meadow, by Subscribers of 10gs. each, p. p. If more than ten Subscribers, the surplus to be paid the winner in specie. Four yr olds to carry 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged 9st. 4lb.—one 4-mile heat. The Subscribers to name their horses to the Clerk of the Course, to whom the money is to be paid before starting, or the Subscription to be doubled.

Oxford
Abingdon
Marlborough
Blandford
Wenman
F. Burton
A. Annesley
Macclesfield

HUNTERS STAKES.

We, whose names are hereunder subscribed, do agree to run for a Sweepstakes of 10gs. p. p. by horses, &c. to be bona fide the property of the Subscribers at the time of naming, to have been regularly hunted the season preceding, and never to have started for Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, or to have paid or received forfeit, before the day of naming. Five yr olds to carry 10st. 7lb six yr olds, 11st. 6lb. and aged, 12st.—one 4-mile heat. Subscription to close, and the horses to be named, on or before the 1st day of March next. To be run the second day of next Oxford Races. The Subscription to be paid to the Clerk of the Course before starting, otherwise not entitled to the Stakes though a winner.

N. B. If not five Subscribers, then no race.

Oxford
Abingdon
T. Parker.

We, whose names are hereunder subscribed, do agree to run for a Sweepstakes, on the last day of next Oxford Races, over Port Meadow, by Subscribers of 10gs. each, p. p. The horses, &c. to carry the Gold-Cup weights, viz. four yr olds, to carry 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—one 4-mile heat. The winner of the Gold Cup to carry 7lb. extra. The Subscribers to name their horses to the Clerk of the Course, on or before the first day of March, to whom the money is to be paid before starting, or the Subscription to be doubled.

N. B. If not five Subscribers, then no Race.

Oxford
Abingdon

YORK.

The Renewed Twenty-five Guineas for Three Years.

WE, the underwritten, do agree to run a horse, bona fide our property, three months before the day of running over Knavesmire, the first race on Monday in the next August Meeting, for 25gs. Four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st.

This Subscription to continue in the years 1797 and 1798.——4lb. allowed to four yr old fillies. Six Subscribers, or this Subscription void.—To be named the Saturday before running, between two and six in the evening.

Wentworth Fitzwilliam
A. Hamilton
William Garforth
C. Turner
P. Wentworth
Chris. Wilson.

PRODUCE STAKES.

Sweepſtakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for the produce of mares, covered in 1795; colts, 8ſt. 7lb. fillies, 8ſt. 4lb.——3lb. allowed to thoſe either got by untried ſtallions or out of mares whoſe produce has never won Plate, Match, or Sweepſtakes, before the time of naming. ——To run on Monday in the York Auguſt Meeting, 1800. Four miles. —No produce, no forfeit. The mares, with the horſes they are covered by, to be named to Mr. Rhodes at York, to whom a deſcription of their produce are to be delivered, on or before the laſt day of the next York Auguſt Meeting. Ten Subſcribers, or no race.

A. Hamilton
A. Hamilton
Wentworth Fitzwilliam
Wentworth Fitzwilliam
Wentworth Fitzwilliam
George Baker
F. Standiſh
J. Waſtell
C. Turner
J. Clifton
Chriſ. Wilſon
Chriſ. Wilſon
R. Lume Savile
Grafton
Chriſ. Wilſon

Sweepſtakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered by untried ſtallions, in 1795; colts 8ſt. 2lb. fillies, 8ſt.—3lb. allowed to thoſe out of mares whoſe produce has never won Plate, Match, or Sweepſtakes, before the time of naming—To run on Monday in the York Auguſt Meeting, 1799. Two Miles. No produce, no forfeit. The mares, with the horſes they are covered by, to be named to Mr. Rhodes at York, to whom a deſcription of the produce are to be delivered on or before the laſt day of the next York Auguſt Meeting.

A. Hamilton
Wentworth Fitzwilliam
Wentworth Fitzwilliam
C. Turner
Chriſ. Wilſon
William Milner
R. Lumley Savile
Henry Pierſe
Henry Pierſe

Sweepſtakes of 50gs. each, for colts and fillies, now foals, on Thurſday in the Auguſt Meeting, 1798; colts, 8ſt. 2lb. fillies, 8ſt.—The laſt mile and a half. Thoſe got by untried ſtallions to be allowed 4lb.

Wentworth Fitzwilliam
C. Wilſon, for Sir H. Hoghton
Chriſ. Wilſon

Sweepſtakes of 50gs. each, for colts and fillies, now two yrs old, on Saturday in the Auguſt Meeting, 1796.—Two miles. Colts to carry 8ſt. 2lb. fillies, 8ſt.

W. and C. Spilsbury, Printers, Snowhill.